

THE CONFESSION.

"VARIOUS, THAT THE MIND OF DESULTORY MAN, STUDIOUS OF CHANGE AND PLEASED WITH NOVELTY MAY BE ENGAGED."

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MISCELLANY.

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THE PHILADELPHIA DUN.

One day, no matter when, a stranger was seen riding slowly through the streets of a flourishing town in Tennessee. He was a well dressed good looking young man, mounted upon what in this country would be called "the best kind of a nag." His appearance, altogether was respectable enough; it was even, as respects exterior, a touch above what is common; and he would have passed along unnoticed, had it not been for one thing, which excited universal attention. Although the streets were crowded with people, and the front of the stores adorned with fine goods, and such fancy articles as usually attract the eye—the stranger's gaze was fixed on vacancy; he turned his head neither to the right nor to the left; he moved neither lip nor eye-bid; but rode forward, as if apparently unconscious, as well of his own existence, as of the presence of his fellow-creatures.

It was court week, and an unusual concourse of people was collected. Here was the judge, with a long train of lawyers. The candidates for office were here, distributing smiles and kindnesses, and practising all those popular arts, which are so well understood in every republican country. Here was the farmer clad in his neatest homespun, and mounted on his best horse. Here was the hunter with his rifle. Here, in short, were the people; collected, some for pleasure, and some for business, exhibiting that excitement of feeling which crowds always produce, with a good humour which is only found in countries where all are free and equal. The public square exhibited a scene which would have been amusing to one unaccustomed to such displays of character. At one spot were two neighbors driving a bargain. Unlike the people of other countries, who transact such business in private, they were surrounded by a host of people, who all occasionally threw in their comments. A stranger, judging from the sly jokes, the loud bantering, and the vociferous laughter which passed round the circle, would not have supposed that any serious business was in hand; a resident only, would infer, that before this little circle parted, a horse would be swapped, a crop of tobacco sold, or a tract of land conveyed. Not far off was a set of politicians, settling the affairs of the nation. But the most amusing individuals, were some two or three, who were *enchanting*. Now, if any lady or gentleman is so ignorant of the American language as not to know what *cavorting* is, and if Webster's celebrated quarto does not furnish the definition, it is necessary that we explain, that it expresses the conduct of an individual who fancies himself the smartest and best man in the world. On the present occasion, a fellow might be seen, dressed in a hunting shirt, with a rifle on his shoulder, mounted, half tipsy, upon a spirited horse, and dashing through the crowd. Now he would force his spurs into his horse's sides, and put him at full speed, or rein him up until he reared on his hinder feet; and now he would command him to stop, and the obedient animal would stand and tremble. All the time he was hunting and roaring in praise of himself, his horse, and the United States of America. He boasted that he was born in the woods, rocked in a sugar trough, and suckled by a buffalo; that he could tote a steamboat, and out-run a streak of lightning; that his wife was as handsome as a pet fawn, and his children real roaners. He bestowed similar encomiums on his horse; and finally avowed himself to be a friend to the United States of America—and then he commenced again and went over the same round, flourishing his rifle all the time, and exerting his lungs to their utmost. Although he often declared that he could whip any man in the round world, except Col. C. that he fit under at New-Orleans, nobody accepted the challenge, or took offence; the whole being considered as a matter of course, and as the natural effect of stimulant potations upon an illiterate man of ardent temperament, who, when duly sober, was an honest, quiet, and inoffensive citizen.

While the people were amused at the vagaries of this wild hunter, or engaged in conversation, the sun had gone down, and it was nearly dark when the moving automaton, described in the commencement of this story,

rode solemnly into the town. It is customary in this country for persons who meet, although unacquainted to salute each other, and this courtesy is especially practised towards strangers; and although the new comer on this occasion, would not have been expected to address each individual in a crowded street, yet when those who were nearest nodded or spoke as they civilly opened the way, they were surprised to see the horseman's gaze fixed on vacancy, and his body remaining as erect as if tied to a stake.

"That man's asleep," said one;
"He's as blind as a bat," said another;
"I reckon he's sort o' dead," exclaimed a third;
"He rides an elegant nag," remarked a fourth; and all were surprised that a man, who was apparently so good a judge of a horse, had not wit enough to see where he was going, or to know who were around him.

In the mean while our traveller moved proudly on, until he reached the best inn; a fine brick building, presenting every indication of neatness, comfort, and even luxury; As he rode up, two well fed athletic negroes, with visages like polished ebony, and teeth as white as snow, rushed forth, and while one seized his bridle, the other held his stirrup as he dismounted. Still the automaton relaxed not a muscle; but drawing up his body, moved majestically towards the house. At the door he was met by the landlord, a portly well dressed man, with a fine open countenance, who had been honored by his fellow-citizens with several civil appointments, and had even commanded some of them in the field, in times of peril. He touched his hat as he welcomed the stranger, and invited him into his house with an air of dignity and hospitality. A servant took his surcoat, and several gentlemen who were seated round the fire, pushed back their chairs to make way for the stranger. But all these things moved not the automaton; the glazed eye and compressed lip were still fixed, and the chin remained in the cushion of an immense cravat. After a momentary pause, the gentlemen in the room resumed their conversation, the landlord applied himself to the business of his house, and the silent traveller was consigned to the oblivion which he seemed to covet; and excited no more attention except from an honest backwoodsman, who strolled in to take a peep, and after gazing at him for a quarter of an hour, suddenly clapped his hands, and exclaimed to his companion, "it moves, Bill! if it ain't alive, I'll agree to go a foot as long as I live."

By this time candles were lighted, and the silent gentleman seemed to grow weary of silence. He now rose and strutted across the apartment with a very important stride. He was a young man of about two and twenty, of ordinary height, and less than ordinary thickness. His person seemed to be compressed with corsets, and his head was supported by the ears upon a semicircle of stiffened linen, which occupied the place of a shirt collar; and all his habiliments announced him to the eyes of the curious, as a genuine species of that singular *genus*, the dandy. After taking several turns through the apartment, he drew forth his gold repeater, and opening his mouth for the first time, exclaimed, in a peremptory tone, "Landlord! I want supper!"

"You shall have it, sir," said the landlord, with a bow, and winking at the same time at the other guests, "we had supped when you arrived, but will not detain you many minutes."

In a short time, supper was announced, and the stranger was shewn into a back room, handsomely furnished, where a neat elderly matron presided at the head of a table, spread with tea, coffee, bread, cakes, beef, pork, bacon, venison, fowls, and all that profusion of eatables, with which western ladies delight to entertain their guests. Near her sat a young lady, modestly attired, in the bloom of youth and beauty, whose easy manners and engaging appearance might have warned any heart not callous to the charms of native elegance. Now, indeed, our dandy opened both mouth and eyes to some purpose. Scarcely deigning to return the salutation of his hostess, he commenced the work of havoc—fish, flesh and fowl vanished from before him; his eye roved from dish to dish, and then wandered off to the young lady; now he gazed at a broiled chicken, and now at the fair niece of the landlord—but which he liked best, I am unable to say. The chicken seemed to go off very well, but on the subject of the damsel, he never opened his mouth.

Returning again to the sitting apartment, he found the same set of gentlemen whom he

had left there, still engaged in conversation. They were the judge, the lawyers, and other intelligent men of the country, who were not a little amused at the airs of our dandy. Again they opened their circle to receive him, but his eyes, his mouth, and his heart if he had one, were closed against every thing but the contemplation of his important self. After drawing his boots, picking his teeth, and puffing a cigar, he again opened his mouth with, "Landlord! I want to go to bed!"

"Whenever you please, sir,"
"I want a room to myself, sir!"
"I do not know how that will be," replied the landlord; "my house is full, and I shall be compelled to put you in the room with some of these gentlemen."

"I can't go it, sir!" replied the dandy, strutting up and down; "never slept in a room with any body in my life, sir! and never will must have a room to himself."

The landlord now laughed outright at the airs of the coxcomb, and then said, very good humoredly, "Well, well, I'll go and talk with my wife, and see what we can do."

"My dear," said the landlord, as he entered the supper-room, "here's a man who says he must have a room to himself."

"What, that little greedy man, in corsets?"

"The same."

"Set him up with a room!" exclaimed the landlady.

"He is a trifling fellow," said the landlord, "but if we can accommodate the little man, we had better do so."

The lady professed her readiness to discharge the rites of hospitality, but declared that there was not a vacant apartment in the house.

"Give him my room, aunt," said the pretty niece; "I will sleep with the children, or any where you please." The young lady was a visitor, and a great favorite; and the elder lady was altogether opposed to putting her to any discomfort, particularly on account of such a rude man. But the niece carried her point, and arrangements were made accordingly.

In a few minutes, the silent man was conducted by the landlord to a very handsomely furnished apartment in the back part of the house. Every thing here was of the best and neatest kind. A suit of curtains hung round the bed, the counterpane was white as snow, and the bed-linen was fresh and fragrant. The dandy walked round the room, examining every thing with the air of a man who fancied his life in danger from some contagious disease, or venomous reptile. He threw open the bed clothes, and, after inspecting them, exclaimed, "I can't sleep in that bed!"

"Why not, sir?" inquired the astonished landlord.

"It's not clean! I can't sleep in it!" repeated the dandy, strutting up and down with the most amusing air of self importance, "I wouldn't sleep there for a thousand dollars!"

"Take care what you say," said the landlord; "you are not aware that I keep the best house in all this country, and that my wife is famed for the cleanliness of her house and beds!"

"Can't help it," replied the dandy, very deliberately surveying himself in a mirror, "very sorry, sir—awkward business to be sure, but to be plain with you, I want sleep in a dirty bed to please any man."

"You want, want you?"

"No, sir, I will not."

"Then I shall make you!" said the landlord, and seizing the astonished dandy by the back of the neck, he led him to the bed, and forced his face down upon it—"look at it," continued the enraged Tennesseean, "examine it—smell it—do you call that bed dirty, you puppy?" Then going to the door, he called to a servant to bring a horsewhip; and informed the terrified dandy, that unless he undressed and went to bed instantly, he should order his negro to horsewhip him. In vain the mortified youngster promised to do all that was required of him; the landlord would trust nothing to his word, but remained until his guest was disrobed, corsets and all, and snugly nestled under the snow-white counterpane.

It was nearly breakfast time when the crest falling stranger made his appearance in the morning. To his surprise, his steed, who had evidently fared as well as himself, stood ready saddled at the door. "Pray sir," said he to his host, in a humble tone, and in a manner which shew him at a loss how to begin the conversation, "pray sir, at what hour do you breakfast?"

"We breakfast at eight," was the reply. "but the question is one in which you can have little interest; for you must seek a meal elsewhere."

"Surely, my dear sir, you would not treat a gentleman with such indignity—"

"March!" said the landlord.

My bill—
"You owe me nothing; I should think myself degraded by receiving your money."

In another moment the self important mortal, who the evening before, had ridden through the town with such a consciousness of his own dignity, was galloping away, degraded, vexed and humbled. As he passed along, the same backwoodsman, who had gone to ascertain the fact of his vitality on his first arrival met him, and pulling off his hat, said, very civilly, "stranger, your girth is under your horse!" The dandy reined up his steed, jumped off, and found that his girth was indeed under his horse—where it ought to be.

"Do you mean to insult me?" exclaimed he, turning fiercely upon the backwoodsman; but the latter, instead of replying, coolly remarked to his companions, "if it ain't alive I'll agree to be shot!" and walked on.

"Who is that young man?" inquired the judge of the circuit court, as the stranger rode off.

"He is a Philadelphia Dun," replied the landlord.

"I am no wiser than before," said his honor.

"Have you lived in our country so long, and not know this race of men? Sir, they are the collectors, sent out by eastern merchants to collect their debts. Although they come from different cities, they all go under one general denomination; some of them are fine young men, but too many are like yonder chap."

"But how do you know this to be one of them?"

"Oh, bless you, I know them well. I read the history of that youth, in his motions, before he was in my house five minutes. One year ago he could bow and smile like a French dancing master, skip over a counter, and play as many tricks as a pet monkey. He is just out of his apprenticeship, promoted to the dignity of a dun, and mounted on a fine horse, and you know the old proverb, 'Set a beggar on horseback—'"

"I understand the whole matter," replied the judge, and very gravely walked into the house, while the younger members of the bar were roaring with laughter at this odd adventure of the Philadelphia Dun.

Thomas Moore.—This gifted poet and patriot of Ireland, recently delivered an eloquent and somewhat unique speech at the celebration of the French Revolution at Dublin. We have read it with a good deal of pleasure. Occasionally, the flow of his natural wit and humor, breaks through the strong current of his soberer thought, like the lively gushing up of fountains amid the stately flow of a quiet river. The following is a specimen.

N. E. Weekly Review.

* * Whatever weakness, he said, might, through life have been imputable to himself, an excess of loyalty was one with which even his worst enemies could not upbraid him—(a laugh)—and if in his present approaches towards that orthodox quality, he should exhibit any of the awkwardness of a beginner, the fault must be imputed solely to the defects of Irish education—(laughter)—the country to which he had the melancholy pride to belong, having been (ever since his politics had been old enough to send to school) any thing, God knows, but an academy of loyalty. "Among the many blunders," said he, "attributed to us (calumniously of course) by our neighbors, it is related as the boast of an Irishman, 'that the first bit of bread he had ever in his hand was a potato'—(laughter)—and there was a time, a time I may allude to without scruple, as it is, thank God, past and gone—when a potato was not more naturally the first thing in an Irishman's hands, than resistance to the oppressor was the first thing in his thoughts."

Comic Almanac.—Who but brother Jonathan could ever have conceived the idea of jesting the tides and seasons, or ridiculing the moon and stars? We suppose no one; and consequently New-England has just produced a *Comic Almanac*, for 1821. In this *lusus naturae* of the press, the editor of the Providence Patriot informs us that "Dog-days are represented by a shaggy monster from Newfoundland, rampant, holding a parasol over his head, and running out a tongue as long as all day to-morrow. He is strutting away in search of water and the shades." Buff. Jour.

THE CONSTELLATION.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 11, 1830.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The Message of the President to the 21st Congress of the United States, was transmitted to both Houses on Tuesday last at 12 A. M. and received in this city on the following day, at half past 3 P. M. by an express employed by the office of the Courier and Enquirer. Its appearance in that print was, however, delayed till Thursday morning. It seems that the rider employed to forward it between Washington and Baltimore, in his haste, lost a package containing a number of copies of the message, and that the loss was replaced only by a single copy obtained at the latter place. This was so blurred and defaced that the edition published by the above office, was, in some of its parts, necessarily imperfect.

This accident brings to mind the common case of a schoolboy sent on an errand, who runs himself so completely out of breath and recollection, that on his return he is unable to communicate half his message. The old adage, "the more haste the worse speed," is, in the present instance, unfortunately verified—for the other offices, by waiting till the regular arrival, were enabled to publish a perfect edition.

We have barely had time to make a cursory examination of this public document, and shall present only a few extracts without note or comment. As our heralds are pledged to no party and endeavors to keep out of the troubled waters of politics, it will not be expected that we should express either approbation or dissent to the opinions of our chief magistrate, in his official message. It seems, however, to treat largely of all subjects of public importance, and will no doubt be read with interest in every section of the country.

The message, after the usual congratulations to the members on their meeting, commences with a brief account of our relation with foreign nations. On the subject of the late revolution in France, the President says,

In congratulating you, my fellow citizens, upon an event so auspicious to the dearest interests of mankind, I do no more than respond to the voice of my country, without transcending, in the slightest degree, that salutary maxim of the illustrious Washington, which enjoins an abstinence from all interference with the internal affairs of other nations.—From a people exercising, in the most unlimited degree, the right of self-government, and enjoying, as derived from this proud characteristic, under the favor of heaven, much of the happiness with which they are blessed; a people, who can point in triumph to their free institutions, and challenge comparison with the fruits they bear, as well as with the moderation, intelligence and energy, with which they are administered; from such a people, the deepest sympathy was to be expected in a struggle for the sacred principles of liberty, conducted in a spirit every way worthy of the cause, and crowned by an heroic moderation which has disarmed revolution of its terrors. Notwithstanding the strong assurances which the man whom we so sincerely love and justly admire, has given to the world of the high character of the present King of the French, and which, it sustained to the end, will secure to him the proud appellation of Patriot King, it is not in his success, but in that of the great principle which has borne him to the throne—the paramount authority of the public will—that the American people rejoice.

The result of our late negotiation with Great Britain, by which the ports of her West India Islands are thrown open to our merchant vessels, is thus spoken of:

An arrangement has been effected with Great Britain, in relation to the trade between the United States and her West India and North American Colonies, which has settled a question that has for years afforded matter for contention and almost uninterrupted discussion, and has been the subject of no less than six negotiations, in a manner which promises results highly favorable to the parties.

This arrangement secures to the U. States every advantage asked by them, and which the state of the negotiation allowed us to insist upon. The trade will be placed upon a footing decidedly more favorable to this country than any on which it ever stood; and our commerce and navigation will enjoy, in the colonial ports of Great Britain, every privilege allowed to other nations.

The communications between our Ambassador at the Court of St. James, and the British King, by which this negotiation was brought about, having been confidentially laid before Congress at the close of the last session, the President disclaims any par-

ty object in so doing, and pays a handsome and we doubt not, a just compliment to the present administration in England.

So soon, however, as the evidence of execution on the part of Great Britain is received, the whole matter shall be laid before you, when it will be seen that the apprehension which appears to have suggested one of the provisions of the act passed at your last session, that the restoration of the trade in question, might be connected with other subjects, and was sought to be obtained at the sacrifice of the public interest in other particulars, was wholly unfounded; and that the change which has taken place in the views of the British government has been induced by considerations as honorable to both parties as, I trust, the result will prove beneficial.

It gives me unfeigned pleasure to assure you that this negotiation has been, throughout, characterized by the most frank and friendly spirit on the part of Great Britain, and concluded in a manner strongly indicative of a sincere desire to cultivate the best relations with the United States. To reciprocate this disposition to the fullest extent of my ability, is a duty which I shall deem it a privilege to discharge.

Our negotiation with Turkey is next treated of, which resulted in the treaty which will forthwith be laid before the Senate.

By its provisions, a free passage is secured, without limitation of time, to the vessels of the United States, to and from the Black Sea, including the navigation thereof; and our trade with Turkey is placed on the footing of the most favoured nations.

With Russia, our relations are of the most stable character. Notwithstanding the thousand stories, whether true or not, it is out of our power to determine—that have lately been circulated with regard to the conduct of our Minister to that Court, tending to bring him and the Administration which appointed him, into ridicule and contempt, the Chief Magistrate still professes great reliance on his experience, and regrets that on account of indisposition he should be obliged to repair to another country.

I have received (says the President) "the most satisfactory assurance that in the mean time, the public interest in that quarter will be preserved from prejudice, by the intercourse which he will continue, through the Secretary of Legation, with the Russian cabinet."

Nothing definite seems to have transpired on the subject of our French Claims. The negotiation is still pending. Whether the recent change of government in that country, will tend to hasten it to a successful conclusion, must still be matter of speculation. The Message, however, holds the following language:

The negotiation has been renewed with the present authorities; and, sensible of the general and lively confidence of our citizens in the justice and magnanimity of regenerated France, I regret the more not to have it in my power, yet, to announce the result so confidently anticipated. No ground, however, inconsistent with this expectation, has been taken; and I do not allow myself to doubt that justice will soon be done to us.

From Spain, assurances have been received of an adjustment of our difficulties with that Government—from Mexico, are also "assurances" of friendship and mutual confidence being restored—with Austria, our rapidly increasing trade has been placed on the most liberal footing; and from Portugal, says the President, no proper means shall be omitted to obtain the proper redress for the depredations allowed to have been committed on our commerce by her national vessels.

After thus discussing our foreign relations, the Message launches out into the wide sea of "Internal Improvements." It adheres, in every respect, to the sentiments formerly advanced in the Message on the Maysville Turnpike, and no doubt can remain that the President, on all similar occasions, is determined to go the whole way. We have not time or space to follow out all the arguments by which his opinion is sustained. The following extracts, however, will convey some idea of the motives and reasons by which the Chief Magistrate, on this subject, professes to be actuated:

In the discharge of this delicate and highly responsible duty, I am sustained by the reflection that the exercise of this power has been deemed consistent with the obligation of official duty by several of my predecessors; and by the persuasion, too, that whatever liberal institutions may have to fear from the encroachments of Executive power, which has been every where the cause of so much strife and bloody contention, but little danger is to be apprehended from a precedent by which that authority denies to itself the exercise of powers that bring in their train influence and patron-

age of great extent; and thus excludes the operation of personal interests, every where the bane of official trust. I derive, too, no small degree of satisfaction from the reflection, that, if I have mistaken the interests and wishes of the people, the Constitution affords the means of soon redressing the error, by selecting for the place their favour has bestowed upon me, a citizen whose opinions may accord with their own.

It is only necessary to refer to undoubted facts, to see how far the past acts of the Government upon the subject under consideration have fallen short of this object. The expenditures heretofore made for internal improvements amount to upwards of five millions of dollars, and have been distributed in very unequal proportions amongst the states. The estimated expense of works of which surveys have been made, together with that of others projected and partially surveyed, amount to more than ninety-six millions of dollars.

That such improvements, on account of particular circumstances, may be more advantageously and beneficially made in some states than in others, is doubtless true; but that they are of a character which should prevent an equitable distribution of the funds amongst the several States is not to be conceded. The want of this equitable distribution cannot fail to prove a prolific source of irritation amongst the States.

Nothing short of a radical change in the action of the Government upon the subject can, in my opinion, remedy the evil.

After examining the objections which have been raised against the plan proposed in the Maysville Message for the distribution of the surplus funds, the President concludes:

After all, the nature of the subject does not admit of a plan wholly free from objections. That which has for some time been in operation is, perhaps, the worst that could exist, and every advance that can be made in its improvement is a matter eminently worthy of your most deliberate attention.

The present provision of the Constitution, by which the election of the President and the Vice President is referred to the House of Representatives, in the event of a choice not being made in the first instance, by the people, is next adverted to. On this subject, the Message, after stating that "a contingency which sometimes places it in the power of a single member of the House of Representatives to decide an election of so high and solemn a character, is unjust to the people, and becomes, when it occurs, a source of embarrassment to the individuals thus brought into power, and a cause of distrust of the representative," holds the following language:

The consequences of this feature of the Constitution, appear far more threatening to the peace and integrity of the Union than any which I can conceive as likely to result from the simple legislative action of the Federal Government.

In order, particularly, that the appointment of the Chief Magistrate may, as far as possible, be placed beyond the reach of any improper influence; in order that he may approach the solemn responsibilities of the highest office in the gift of a free people, uncommitted to any other course than the strict line of constitutional duty; and that the securities for this independence may be rendered as strong as the nature of power, and the weakness of its possessor, will admit, I cannot too earnestly invite your attention to the propriety of promoting such an amendment of the Constitution as will render him ineligible after one term of service.

By this, it would seem that the present incumbent, in accordance with his principles, would not present himself as a candidate for re-election.

The Indian question is next brought up and enlarged upon. Much commiseration is expressed by the President at the fate of the aborigines, who will soon quit the homes of their youth and the graves of their fathers, for a distant and unknown land. He considers their condition, however, to be no worse than that of the thousand emigrants from New-England. It is for others to point out the difference, if there be any, in the two cases. The following extract seems to comprise all the matter-of-fact information on the subject:

With a full understanding of the subject, the Choctaw and Chickasaw tribes have, with great unanimity, determined to avail themselves of the liberal offers presented by the act of Congress, and have agreed to remove beyond the Mississippi river. Treaties have been made with them, which, in due season, will be submitted for consideration. In negotiating these treaties, they were made to understand their true condition; and they have preferred maintaining their independence in the Western forests to submitting to the laws of the States in which they now reside.—These treaties being probably the last which

will ever be made with them, are characterized by great liberality on the part of the Government. They give the Indians a liberal sum in consideration of their removal and comfortable subsistence on their arrival at their new homes. If it be their real interest to maintain a separate existence, they will there be at liberty to do so without the inconveniences and vexations to which they would unavoidably have been subject in Alabama and Mississippi.

In reference to the tariff, though the opinion of the President is decidedly in favour of its constitutionality, it nevertheless leaves the question as to any change being made in it the present session, the same as before. In connexion with this subject, the estimates of the treasury department are presented, by which it appears that "the receipts in the Treasury during the present year will amount to twenty-four millions one hundred sixteen thousand and eighteen dollars, which will exceed by about three hundred thousand dollars the estimate presented in the last annual report of the Secretary of the treasury. The total expenditure during the year, exclusive of public debt, is estimated at thirteen millions seven hundred and forty-two thousand three hundred and eleven dollars; and the payment on account of public debt for the same period will have been eleven millions three hundred and fifty-four thousand six hundred and thirty dollars, leaving a balance in the treasury, on the first of January, eighteen hundred and thirty-one, of four millions eight hundred and nineteen thousand seven hundred and eighty-one dollars."

The reports of the Secretary of the Navy and the Post Master General, are respectively commented upon, and exhibit, says the message, "a satisfactory view of the branches of government under their charge." On the latter subject, we extract the following. As this is a matter of general utility, we are pleased to see that it is constantly undergoing improvements. No expense, indeed, should be spared to make the post office department as extensive and efficient as possible.

Under the late contracts, improvements have been provided for the southern section of the country, and at the same time, an annual saving made, of upwards of seventy-two thousand dollars. Notwithstanding the excess of expenditure beyond the current receipts for a few years past, necessarily incurred in the fulfilment of existing contracts, and in the additional expenses, between the periods of contracting, to meet the demands created by the rapid growth and extension of our flourishing country; yet the satisfactory assurance is given, that the future revenue of the Department will be sufficient to meet its extensive engagements. The system recently introduced, that subjects its receipts and disbursements to strict regulation, has entirely fulfilled its design. It gives full assurance of the permanent transmission, as well as the security of the funds of the Department. The efficiency and industry of its officers, and the ability and energy of its contractors, justify an increased confidence in its continued prosperity.

After discussing a few other questions of a local character, the message closes with a consideration of the subject, which has of late excited so much interest in the community—the renewal of the charter of the United States Bank, which will expire in 1836. In place of the present institution, it is suggested by the President whether it "be not possible to secure the advantages afforded by the present bank, through the agency of a Bank of the United States, so modified in its principles and structure as to obviate constitutional and other objections."

It is thought practicable to organize such a bank with the necessary officers, as a bank of the Treasury Department, based on the public and individual deposits, without power to make loans or purchase property, which shall remit the funds of the government, the expenses of which may be paid, if thought advisable, by allowing its officers to sell bills of exchange to private individuals at a moderate premium. Not being a corporate body having no stock, holders, debtors, or property, and but few officers would not be obnoxious to the constitutional objections which are urged against the present bank, and having no means to operate on the hopes, fears or interests of large masses of the community, it would be short of the influence which make that bank formidable. The states would be strengthened by having in their hands the means of furnishing the local paper currency through their own banks while the Bank of the United States, though issuing no paper, would check the issues of the State banks, by taking their notes in deposit, and for exchange, only so long as they continue to be redeemed with specie. In times of public emergency, the capacities of such an institution might be enlarged by legislative provision."

MARRYING FOR MONEY.

Tom. Well Joe, you have been married a twelve month—pray, how does matrimony use you? Is Mrs. Joseph Sparediet as fair and fascinating as Miss Angelina Doubloon that was? Does she look, my dear fellow, as she did on the night you married her, when you swore that in the whole caravan of living animals, there was not so beautiful a creature as your wife?

Joe. Come! Come! Tom, don't be joking upon facts—the time has gone by when I could relish a jest.

Tom. Poor fellow! I see how 'tis—just the same as with half the married men in town—the honeymoon over, 'tis all over. But cheer up—make a confession—I promise to keep dark about it.

Joe. For your sake, Tom, I have half a mind to let you into my family secrets—you are yet on the bachelor's list—the story of my connubial miseries may, perhaps, be of service to you.

Tom. Oh! never fear my committing matrimony—I have too much at stake among the ladies for that—the charm would be broken were I to marry one of them, but as long as I remain single, I receive the attentions of all. But come, out with your confession.

Joe. Shall I begin with my courtship days—those days which Addison, or some other old bachelor, says are the happiest of our life?

Tom. Oh! spare me your courtship scenes—they are too affecting for my nerves.

Joe. Well, then, my father, you know, just as I came of age, died, leaving me a handsome fortune, which by horses, theatres, gambling and tailor's bills, I soon managed to make a considerable hole in.

Tom. Yes, Joe, I know all that.

Joe. Accordingly I made love to my present wife, whose fortune I anticipated, would repair the breaches in mine.

Tom. Quite a natural anticipation, pon honor! that your wife should repair your breaches—but don't let me interrupt the thread of your story.

Joe. You know with what success my suit was crowned—you were the first to congratulate me on the misfortune you said I had married.

Tom. But did your marriage troubles commence so early?

Joe. Aye, the morning after our nuptials, instead of the draft for thirty thousand, on her father's banker, which I expected to find under my breakfast plate, the old curmudgeon informed me, that hearing I was somewhat involved, he had taken the precaution to secure his daughter's portion by a deed of—*I forget the name—what—*

Tom. A deed without a name! as Shakespeare says—Horrible! But this is news to me.

Joe. Yes, pride prevented my saying a word on the subject except to my creditors, and then I invariably referred to my father-in-law, and he has referred them to the devil, or some Wall-street broker to be shaved.

Tom. That was the unkindest cut of all—not even to pay your honourable debts—but what followed?

Joe. The old skin-lint made a thousand apologies, with professions of regard for his son-in-law—and as a proof of it, promised, every quarter to settle my family expenses—provided they did not exceed his own.

Tom. Ha! ha! ha! That was liberality, indeed—but your furniture—your horses—carriage and other et ceteras of a fashionable house-keeper—were at your disposal, I presume?

Joe. Oh yes—under a certain mortgage to my prudent father-in-law. In short I was put under as complete restriction as the veriest non-compos in the city. All I wonder at, is, that he did not get himself appointed my guardian.

Tom. Or have appointed your wife—she would then have been your guardian angel, with a vengeance. But how did she conduct herself, like a prudent and affectionate rib?

Joe. Why yes—for a time, she was all sweetness and good humor. At the springs, where we went immediately on our nuptials, she was as discreet as a nun and never lounged, except under the arm of her husband.

Tom. That was conjugal, indeed!

Joe. Her papa's eye was ever upon us, and his tongue perpetually chanting our praise—but my old acquaintance shrugged their shoulders when they passed and looked askance—if I remember right, Tom, you were of the number.

Tom. At the springs, did you say? Oh! I have a faint recollection of the fact—a new married couple was there—they told me it was my old friend

Joe, but he looked so altered I didn't know him, blow me! if I did.

Joe. After we came from the Springs, we took a house in the city—a second rate establishment of my wife's father, which for a six month before, had been unoccupied, except by a pair of Dutch rats and their family.

Tom. That was to rat-ify the marriage contract, I suppose—but what then?

Joe. Then came the parties on my wife's account, made by a score of her female acquaintance, for no other purpose but to catch some unwary fellow in the same trap with myself.

Tom. But every body admired the grace with which you acquitted yourself on these occasions and pronounced you the happiest and prettiest couple in the city—you were all the rage till the Siamese twins came along.

Joe. But the worst was yet to come—After I had been trotted out among my wife's aunts, uncles and cousins, she insisted upon going the round among my relations.

Tom. And did you not gratify so reasonable a request?

Joe. Once—I took her, one pleasant afternoon, to my grandmother's at Bloomingdale, and there we promenaded through her delightful garden.

Tom. Quite Adam-and-Eveish, pon honor!

Joe. The ground being soft and muddy, we left the print of our footsteps on the clean white floor of my grandmother's best parlour. The old lady read us a sound lecture on neatness and the reputation of my Dutch ancestors for that immaculate virtue. This specimen of my relations sufficed for my wife and I heard no more of visiting them.

Tom. Quite sufficient for a moderate woman, I should judge—but how did things go on in the family circle.

Joe. Ah! Tom, spare me the recital of my domestic afflictions—I always endeavor to put on a cheerful countenance when company come in, but as soon as they gone, I kill time as I am able.

Tom. I take—I take—you raise a matrimonial breeze just to break the monotony of the scene and drive off the blues.

Joe. You hit it there, Tom, though the storm is generally of my wife's own brewing. If I say a word without prefacing it with "my dear"—or "my Angelina"—as I was wont to call her before our marriage,—she takes me to task for my unkindness and want of conjugal affection—that puts me out of humor, you know.

Tom. Why, what would the woman want? But you do not retort, I trust.

Joe. Not exactly—but I always feel confoundedly vexed and think what a fool I was for marrying her, and then as if she read my thoughts on these occasions, she always thrusts in a word about the large fortune and respectable connexions she brought me.

Tom. You join issue then, as the Pine-street lawyers say?

Joe. No—no—not a brat of an issue have we had yet, nor shall have, I trust—for that is the only reason, I begin to suspect, that the old Nabob consented to my marrying.

Tom. You mistake me, Joe—I intended to make no allusion to your want of an heir—blow me! if I did—all I meant to ask, was, how you conduct yourself, when your wife throws her money into your teeth.

Joe. Then I blow, blow like a stage-horn!

Tom. And your better half, does she blow too?

Joe. Not at all—she falls to crying and acts over Audromache.

Tom. Well, that's natural—After a blow, comes a rain—what then?

Joe. I make myself scarce till the rain is over—I can't stand a woman in tears—though she is my wife.

Tom. That's true heroism, Joe—real Connecticut magnanimity of the first water.

Joe. I hope now you are satisfied of my matrimonial miseries; though the half is not told—and that the once blooming Joseph Sparediet—now, alas! married—is blooming no longer.

Tom. I don't doubt it Joe, not in the least; but if you will allow me, I will just drop in one of these evenings and satisfy myself of the reality of your afflictions.

Joe. Do so—and before parting, let me warn you to keep single—live a bachelor—don't be seduced into matrimony, or at all events, DON'T MARRY FOR MONEY.

GILT-Y AFFAIR. The proposition which originated in the Albany Gazette for covering with gilt the dome of the City Hall at that place, has been carried into effect so far that a contract has been made for the doing of the work.

CHARACTERISTIC OF A SAILOR. At the time of the last great earthquake in Callao,—we believe it was in 1828—an American brig which for some time had been lying in the harbor, was, to use the sea term, "thrown out," or in other words, was careened on one side for the purpose of being repaired. Among other tools which had been borrowed from the United States sloop of war Vincennes, then at anchor there, was a hammer, which just before the first shock, was by accident lost overboard. The captain of the brig, who was then leaning over the quarter where he was unperceived by the sailors, overheard the following conversation between them, respecting the loss of the hammer.

"Bloody nouns and pronouns! there goes the United States hammer overboard, Jack!"

"Well, what do I care," said Jack, "I didn't lose it overboard."

"No didn't I," muttered the first knight of the marlinpike.

In the midst of this dispute the sea was seen to retire, while the inhabitants of the deep, stunned with the unusual turmoil of the water, rose in myriads to the surface. On shore, the spire of the church within the Castle of Callao, tottered and fell, and thick volumes of dust rose over the city and its suburbs.

"Hallo, Jack!" cried one of the sailors, "what do you call that when 'tis boiled?"

"Why, man, it is an earthquake—see what a dust it has kicked up."

"Log me! that's a good one!"—ejaculated the first sailor, slapping his shipmate on the back—"We'll tell the Skip that the earthquake shook the hammer overboard!"

RAISING WHISKERS. A friend of ours, who recently commenced the cultivation of a pair of whiskers, found not a little difficulty in promoting their growth. In vain did he resort to the usual application of Bear's grease and Macassar—the bristly force showed itself only in places—like angel's visits, few and far between. In this dilemma he repaired to a counsellor in the art, for instruction.

"What shall I do?" inquired the raiser of whiskers, exhibiting his motley looking face. "Do!" says the tonsor, "why, shave off half the stray patches on your cheeks and fill up the interstices between the others. Your whiskers will look well enough then—but as it is, they are like the city of Washington, laid out on a large scale, but built up in spots."

SUICIDE. A man, on Friday morning last, evidently in a state of insanity, was seen running through Maiden-Lane, but as such things are common in this city, he excited no particular notice. Suddenly, however, he made towards the store of Mr. Collins, at the corner of Maiden-Lane and William-street, and dashing his hand through the window, seized a razor, with which he immediately cut his throat. After staggering a few moments till he reached the opposite side of the street, he fell and shortly expired. When we left the spot, a large crowd was gathered around to witness the scene. The whole affair transpired in the space of about ten minutes.

In the afternoon, the instrument with which this act of phrenzy was committed, was exhibited at the window whence it was originally taken, and under it—rendered necessary, no doubt, by the large numbers which curiosity had drawn thither—was the following label:

"This is the razor with which the man cut his throat!—please ask no questions."

EPIGRAM

At a fashionable party—no matter where—

Where was music and dancing and what not?

A conceited young fellow who had found his way there,

And at the piano was quizzing the fair,

This repartee courteous got:

"O sing," hisp'd the beau, "my favorite strain,

"While I hang on your bosom," Miss Mott!"

"Excuse me," said she, with a look of disdain,

"But with your good pleasure, I'll sing, sir, again,

If hang on my bosom you will not!"

NEWS FOR THE LADIES. Gov. Pope, at a late public dinner in Arkansas, made a speech, in which he laments the scarcity of females in that section of the country, and rates the bachelors for not getting wives. He says that "Woman is the best gift of Heaven to man, and he that does not accept it hardly deserves a seat in Heaven." There will probably be a rise in the stock after this.

TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT. It appears that some midshipmen belonging to a French man-of-war, off Rio Janeiro, having had a quarrel with a planter there, the whole city has taken up the matter. The French minister and consul have demanded their passports, which the Emperor has not only refused, but has detained the man-of-war from leaving the port.

THINGS IN GENERAL.

THANKSGIVING. The poor debtors in the Leverett-street jail, Boston, says the Commentator, celebrated the recent thanksgiving with much glee and good eating. The following is a specimen of the toasts:

Poor debtors—Though in grates are not always ungrateful.

The only difference between *meum* and *tecum*—*scum*!

Straw Beds, where we can sleep without tick (Air, on this cold stinky rock.)

"Law's serious call!"—The poor debtor's *rade mecum* and the poor devil's dread. (Air, let me out.)

GOING THE WHOLE HOG. In the New Berlin Times, a fat hog, supposed by judges to weigh 500 pounds, is advertised to be set up and shot for.

STOP THE RUNAWAY. A balloon has recently escaped from the laboratory of the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. Hare offers to pay all expenses to any person who will return the same.

POSTING A KING. The Portuguese Regency of Terceira, have forbid all persons trusting Don Miguel on their account, as they shall pay no debts of his contracting after a certain date.

COMING TO THE POINT. A young lady while walking with a gentleman, stumbled, and when her companion, to prevent her fall, grasped her hand somewhat tightly, "Oh, sir!" she smothered, "if it comes to that, you must ask my pa!"

UP TO EVERY THING. Caleb Atwater, Esq. proposes to publish the results of a tour from Circleville, Ohio, to Prairie du Chien, and from thence to Washington City, in 1829. Also, observations upon the numbers, manners, language, poetry, sequence, music, dancing, of the Indians, &c.; also, the antiquities of the present race, the antiquities of people of European origin, the antiquities of the people who formerly inhabited the western states, and the antiquities of the world generally; also, an account of Washington City during a session of Congress—the presidential levees, and the office seekers and their operations at the seat of government!

NO FUN IN IT. On the examination of Wansley, the negro cook of the Vineyard, being asked if the mate when thrown overboard, was dead, he replied, "He was not, but he was so nigh dead there was no fun in it!"

TALE OF THE TUB. A man lately navigated himself across Gloucester (Mass.) harbor, in a tub. He must have been half seas over, to attempt such an expedition.

TRI-COLORED BALL. A ball, with this equivocal title, was advertised to take place in this city on the night of the French celebration. We have not learnt whether the different colors had each their representatives present on the occasion.

ALEXANDRIA, L^o Oct. 23. *Indian Justice*.—Our town during the last week was visited by various tribes of Savages. On Saturday last, they had a ball play, which was animated and well contested. During that night, in a drunken frolic, one of them was killed in our streets. The person who perpetrated the act surrendered himself to the relations of the deceased. On Sunday, we went through our streets, talking composedly of his anticipated execution. At ten o'clock in the morning of that day, many of our citizens repaired to the spot where the vengeance of the connections of the murdered man was to be gratified. Several of our respectable townsmen joined and offered a considerable sum of money for his pardon. It was refused, the surviving brother declaring that no money could purchase his redemption; the criminal expressing no anxiety for escape. No gun could be procured, when the victim stating his objection to the delay and threatening to leave the ground, if he was not immediately punished, the brother advanced and with a spade knocked him down and split open his skull, exhibiting demoniacal expressions of joy at the accomplishment of the act.

Fat Living.—The vicarage of Wybourn, or Wimburn, in Cumberland, is of the following tempting value, viz. fifty shillings per annum, a new surplice, a pair of cloths, and feed on the common for one goose!! This favored church preferment is in a wild country, inhabited by shepherds. The service is once a fortnight. The clerk keeps a pot-house opposite the church, and when there is no congregation, the Vicar and Moses regale themselves at the bar.

Sometime since a black woman went to a magistrate and wanted to warrant a knight of ebon hue (a heater of wood, by the way) on the following bill:

To Skeering mi child Romeo into fits,	\$100 00
To Kollin for ditto	75

\$100 75
Baltimore Minerva.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF SLEEP.

The book with this title is from the pen of Mr. R. Macnish, whose work entitled the *Anatomy of Drunkenness* was some time since favorably noticed. The author first describes sleep in general, in a philosophical and scientific manner—he defines its causes and narrates its effects; and then proceeds to enlarge upon the evils by which it is accompanied in those numerous cases of mental and bodily suffering that disturb our repose by dreams, night-mare, sleep-walking, sleep-talking, restlessness, cold, &c. Our author's theory of dreams is concise if not convincing:

"Dreaming therefore is a state of partial slumber, in which certain parts of the brain are asleep, or deprived of their sensorial power, while others continue awake, or, possess their accustomed properties; and whatever produces dreams has the effect of exhausting this power in one set of faculties, while it leaves it untouched in others. Dreaming, then, takes place when the repose is broken; and consists of a series of thoughts or feelings called into existence by certain powers of the mind, while the other mental powers which control these thoughts or feelings are inactive. This theory is the only one capable of affording a satisfactory explanation of all the phenomena of dreams."

In support of this theory—having added that in dreaming, the imagination is at work while the judgment is asleep—he adduces the fact, common to all persons' experience, that we dream the most absurd and inconsistent things, without being struck by that absurdity or inconsistency till our waking judgment corrects the error of our ever active imagination. The singular, though we believe accidental fulfilment of dreams, has been often adduced in proof of the prophetic nature of the visions of rest; but accounts for them on natural principles. Take the following as a specimen:

"Miss R—, a young lady, a native of Rosshire, was deeply in love with an officer who accompanied Sir John Moore in the Peninsular war. The constant danger to which he was exposed, had an effect upon her spirits. She became pale and melancholy in perpetually brooding over his fortunes, and in spite of all that reason could do, felt a certain conviction that when she last parted with her lover she had parted with him forever. In vain was every scheme tried to dispel from her mind the awful idea; in vain were all the sights which opulence could command unfolded before her eyes. In the midst of pomp and gaiety, when music and laughter floated around her, she walked as a pensive phantom, over whose head some dreadful and mysterious influence hung, she was brought by her affectionate parents to Edinburgh, and introduced into all the mirth of that gay metropolis, but nothing could restore, or banish from her mind that insupportable pang which invested it. The song and the dance may dissipate the feebler sorrows of the heart, but in a wo so deeply rooted as hers, their syren influence was tried in vain; they only aggravated her distress, and made the bitterness of despair more poignant. In a surprisingly short period, her graceful form declined into all the appalling characteristics of a fatal illness; and she seemed rapidly hastening to the grave, when a dream confirmed the horrors she had long anticipated, and gave the finishing stroke to her sorrows. One night after falling asleep, she imagined she saw her lover, pale, bloody, and wounded in the breast, enter her apartment. He drew aside the curtains of her bed, and with a look of the utmost mildness, informed her that he had been slain in battle, desiring her at the same time to comfort herself, and not to take his death too seriously to heart. It is needless to say what influence this vision had upon a mind so replete with woe. It withered it entirely, and the unfortunate girl died a few days thereafter, but not without desiring her parents to note down the day of the month on which it happened, and see if it would be confirmed, as she confidently declared it would. Her anticipation was correct, for accounts were shortly after received that the young man was slain at the battle of Corunna, which was fought on the very day on the night of which his mistress had beheld the vision. This relation, which may be confidently relied upon, is one of the most striking examples of identity, between the dream and the real circumstances with which I am acquainted, but it must be looked upon as merely accidental. The lady's mind was deeply interested in the fate of her lover, and full of that event which she most deeply dreaded—his death. The time of this occurrence, as coinciding with her dream, is certainly curious, but still there is nothing in it that can justify us in referring it to any other origin than chance."

From a Tombstone in Ballyporren Churchyard.

Here at length I repose—
And my spirit at ease—
With the tips of my toes
And the point of my nose
Turn'd up to the stars of the skies,

THE NOSE OF WAX.

A PARISIAN ANECDOTE.

Have I the honor of addressing the celebrated manufacturer of patent noses?

I am that person, at your service, sir.

Ah, sir, what a sublime discovery you have made! Your fortune is as good as made. Why, sir, the ancients would have put you into their mythology, and erected altars to you.

You flatter, sir. To what however, am I indebted for the pleasure of this visit?

Sir, I am a butcher. What is more, I am an amateur player. Before irrevocably deciding to adopt the dramatic profession, I am practising in society; and in the quality of butcher, am preparing to enact the tyrants of melo-drama. I make my debut this evening in the character of Nero.

I cannot doubt of your success.

But I am deficient in a very essential particular. To represent worthily the dignity of a Roman emperor, one should have an aquiline nose; and mine unfortunately is by no means of the imperial dimensions that the laws of the stage require. For you see, sir, I am very attentive to fidelity of costume, and historical accuracy.

O, I comprehend. You are desirous of a supplement?

Exactly; my friends have thought it would be for my interest, and that of the profession, to procure a nose from your establishment; for I learn that you have a large assortment of them.

I have them, sir, of all sizes and prices.

I don't stand for the price.

Very well, sir. We will commence the operation then, immediately.

The operation! What do you mean?

Operation to be sure. It is necessary to cut away your own nose altogether, before I can furnish you with one of mine.

A false nose! The devil! But who will warrant that you will succeed in the operation, and not leave me with merely a stump to my face?

Be quiet, and don't trouble yourself. I will just show you a model in wax. Look here—Only see what a fine condition it is in! What a finished design! The real Grecian ear!

Well, certainly, this is a most beautiful nose. I like it much. Faith, I'll take it for the evening to try—and if it suits me, I shall get you to make me one of flesh and bone, just like it.

As you please.

I will return then. Good Bye!

(After the representation, re-enters in a great fury.)

Oh! I am dead, I can't survive it! The devil!

Well, my good sir, how were you pleased with your nose?

Go to the devil—you and your noses!

Why, what's the matter?

You have exposed me to general ridicule.

Explain yourself?

I came on the stage—in the midst of unbounded applause.

I see no great harm in that.

I recited several verses with skill and judgment, and was again applauded.

Better and better.

Encouraged by public approbation, I became warmed; in the passionate scenes, my playing was rapid, enthusiastic—I spoke with fire—but alas! the heat which was developed in my acting, joined with that of the atmosphere and the footlights, proved fatal to me. For at the very moment, when falling on my knees before the princess, I laid my crown and my fortune at her feet, I left my nose there too!

(Laughing.) Really a very pleasant adventure!

You laugh?—I am bursting with rage! It puts me in mind of the verse—

The mask falls off—the man is there.
The hero faded into air.

If you had only asked my advice the accident would never have happened.

I'll not run any farther risk. I will keep the nose I inherit from my father; I would rather have a nose but an inch long, than be left without any!

If one, who did not know New Englanders better, should read all that has been written upon *Thanksgiving time*, he would be induced to believe, that we had but one feast day in the year, and that, excepting this occasion, lent reigned eternally. Geese and turkeys, puddings and pumpkins, pies and pastry, have flitted by us for a few weeks past in most satiating array. This however should be no cause of "special wonder." Editors are at the best, with a few well-fed exceptions, but half-starved anatomies, and there are some readers who well know that an astonishing sympathy exists between the mental and the digestive faculties.

THE BENEVOLENT WIDOW.

There is a very benevolent widow living in Plymouth, in respectable circumstances, who frequently came to the Theatre, and was kind enough to inquire into the private situations of various members of the company. Among others she asked about Prigmore, and was told he had but a small salary and made a very poor appearance. Hearing this she remembered that she had a pair of her late husband's indisposables in the house, which she resolved to offer him. A servant was accordingly despatched to the object of her charity, who meeting one of the actors, and partly disclosing her business, he went in search of Prigmore, and finding him, exclaimed, "Prigmore, my boy, here's your fortune made at last; here is a rich widow in the town has fallen in love with you, and wants to see you."

Prigmore, not suspecting his roguery, was led to the servant, in a state of bewildered rapture, and by the latter was informed that the widow would be glad to see him any morning it was convenient. He appointed the following, and went home to his lodgings to indulge in a day dream of golden independence. His friend in the mean time, whispered the truth through the green room, where there were two or three others wicked enough to join in the conspiracy, by walking to Prigmore's house to tender their congratulations. Prigmore, as will be supposed, passed a sleepless night, and spent an extra hour at his toilet the next morning, in adorning himself with a clean chin and neckcloth.

He then sallied forth, and, on reaching the widow's was shown into her parlour, where, casting his eyes around on the substantial sufficiency of its furniture, he began to felicitate himself on the aspect of his future home.

The lady at length appeared; she was upon the verge of forty; a very fashionable age at that time, which resting upon the shoulders of a very comely looking woman, seemed to be in character with her very comfortable dwelling. Prigmore's satisfaction and her benevolence operated equally in producing some confusion; at length a conversation commenced. She acquainted him that she had heard his situation was not as agreeable as he could wish—that his income was a confined one; she was therefore desirous to do him all the service that lay in her power. Prigmore considering this an express declaration of her affection, was about to throw himself at her feet, when she suddenly summoned the servant and exclaimed, "Rachel bring the breeches!"

The words astounded him and he stared in her face like a block of marble; the widow, as suspicious as himself of the hoax, could not interpret his wonder; but on receiving the habiliments, folded them carefully up, and remarking that they were as good as new, (her husband having caught his fatal cold in them the first time he put them on,) begged Prigmore's acceptance of the same.

"And was it for this you wanted me, Madam?" exclaimed Prigmore, rising from his chair; his tone and countenance bespeaking a mixture of surprise and disappointment. "Yes, sir." He put on his hat and walked to the door in silent indignation. The good woman as much astonished as himself, followed him and said, "Won't you take the breeches, Sir?" "No, Madam, he replied, pausing at the door to make some bitter remark. "Wear them yourself!" For the remainder of the season his life was far from being enviable.

Bernard's Retrospection's of the Stage.

Singular case. A cause of a very singular nature, is likely to occupy the attention of the tribunals shortly. At the time of the late elections, a priest of the arrondissement of Verdun being present at a meeting of the municipal council of his village, exclaimed in a prophetic accent: "If the 221 are re-elected, we will bring 200,000 Russians to set you to rights! The threat became a subject of general conversation in the country. As soon as the result of the election was known, a brandy merchant of a neighboring village, believing in the prediction of the ecclesiastic, hastened to send 200 casks of brandy to Paris, in hopes of selling them to advantage upon the arrival of the hyperborean defenders of the throne and altar. Upon the events of July taking place, the speculator calculated upon reaping double profit. The recognition of the new government by England made him uneasy; but the conviction that the Abbe could work miracles at a pinch, kept up his spirits. However, he gave up all hopes upon the arrival of the news of the friendly reception given to General Athalin at the court of St. Petersburg, and has brought an action against the priest to produce his 200,000 Russians within a week, or pay the value of the brandy with damages and costs.

Gazette des Tribunaux.

Two gentlemen of Liverpool, England, have subscribed liberally towards the Virginia Rail Road, from Petersburg to Roanoke.

CAMPASPE.

"Wilt thou try it Appellas?" said Alexander—"Has thy palette time to match the dye of that cheek and lip and brow? Canst thou paint that eye, as it is?" "Monarch," returned the artist, "the earth's fairest have been before me, and my art failed not—Campaspe is of the earth—I will try it." "True, painter, she is of the earth—but she is like naught of the earth—thy art knows nothing of such as she is. I warn thee of the peril of thy adventure—wilt thou try it?" I shrink not, replied the confident artist.

His sketch was chalked, and he only waited admission to Campaspe's presence, to commence the task in which Alexander's soul seem wrapped. He entered—he had given directions for her being in a situation to give him every advantage of light—this had been minded. Seemingly unconscious of his entrance, she moved not—a slight veil fell from her head dress to the floor, enveloping her in its fulness; at length she recovered from her abstraction, and raising one snowy arm, separated the veil from her head dress, and suffered it to fall from her. Appellas spoke not—moved not—he stood with outstretched arms—his pencil had fallen—he could not grasp it—motionless—voiceless—the sudden revelation of that unearthly vision, had only left him sight. He gazed until the senses ached with the overpowering intensity of beauty. "Do I dream," he at length murmured, recovering from the trance into which he had been thrown, "or is this reality?—Can it be that the gross earth has aught so bright, or is this some creature of Elysium, sent to mock me, to show me how poor my art is?" She had but once raised her eyes, as she threw the veil from her, and casting on him a look in which melancholy seemed mingled, their snowy lids were again cast down. But that one glance wrought deeply—deeper it may be than it was meant. Campaspe had never seen Appellas, but his fame had reached her. She had heard of his enthusiasm, his romance—she had dwelt with rapture on the almost breathing productions of his pencil, and her young heart had worshipped him unseen; and now how strangely had they met—they were together—alone. One glance told her, he was all her imagination had pictured him; and that one glance showed him gazing on her loveliness in mute adoration.

Appelles recalled his wandering faculties. He turned away, and leaning against a column of the apartment, bethought him of his task. His eyes fell on the palette, whose colors, till now had rivalled nature. He would as soon have matched them with the hues of the rainbow as with the glow of that cheek. He had studied and surpassed all that art had of beautiful: he had gazed on all that nature had made most lovely of Persia's sunny daughters, and had dreamed of all things beautiful until his soul became drunk with beauty, and had conceived more images of still transcendent loveliness, and he had given his visions life on the glowing canvass; but his dreams had shaped no such being as this; and he felt that his art which he had boasted had never failed him, was now valueless.—How should he meet Alexander—how banish the passion that he felt thrilling through every vein for—he dreaded to think—his master's favorite. He was startled from reflection by a deep sigh. She had again looked up, and finding him no longer gazing on her, the hope that had been inspired by his first look was crushed, and her feelings burst from her heart in that deep sigh. He knelt before her, he gazed once more, and as a tear stole from under the eyelid, and a sob broke from her bosom, he took her hand—the touch was magic—duty—his engagement—all were forgotten—his feelings were uncontrolled and wild words came forth; passion in his heart and on his tongue. The distinctions of rank were unremembered, and her cheek was bent until it rested on his bosom.

The canvass, and the pencil, and the palette, were thrown by—the attempt was made. Impatient for the picture, Alexander sent for the artist. "What of the task, painter, and what reward wilt thou demand? Let it be like thy labor, nothing common." Appelles had trembled, but he knew with whom he spoke, and disguised not. "Monarch, I cannot do thy will. Campaspe's beauty is more than man can paint; I would not see her again for thy treasury—her beauty has maddened me, and I love her more than life. I know my fate and am prepared." "A bold subject, then," Alexander spoke, "to dare thus; but I forgive thee, the fault is mine. I should not have exposed thee to the trial. But will she love thee, Appelles? If she will, take her—I give thee thy life and Campaspe."

The late Easterly Storm embraced Quebec within its sombre arms, and lasted there 14 days. Several rare birds were driven by the gale to the Plains of Abraham, among them the Pelicanus Borealis.

Boston Feb.

SELECTED POETRY.

From the New York American.
TO MOUNT CATTISKILL.

Oh! thou, whose lofty height
Invades the peerless light,
That curtains heaven in azure folds away!
And sees the blue-eyed morn
Her twilight path adorn,
And sunset mantle in its last decay—

As mid these Highland peers
Thy figure proudly rears
Thy gorgeous pile against the wav'ring sky,
My spirit folds its wing—
A shrinking, prideless thing,
And views the world's pomp with an humbled eye.

Ages, alas! have fled,
Laden with countless dead,
Since through thy gloom the eagle built his nest;
And the wrong'd Indian, 'round
Beheld his hunting ground,
From the green shelter of the wooded breast!

Aye, cold Oblivion's hand,
With its unfeeling wand
Hath folded up thy history—and where
Aid thy native scene
The ringing axe hath been.
How rare'd, thy grand and solitary air!

But, yet, from all the change
Of Time's unceasing range,
Or man's dominion on thy wild domain;
King mountain of the north!
Thou stand'st sublimely forth
In thy gigantic and majestic reign.

Around thy rugged brow
The full cloud gathers now,
Enrich'd with sunbeams, and the hues of storm;
And from yon opening vale,
I mark the tall mist's scale,
Like midnight things thine heaven conducting form.

And while Old Thunder speaks
From thy resounding peaks;
The basilisk lightnings through thy darkness linger,
Appearing in red light,
To man's awe-stricken sight,
The dazzling writings of unearthly finger.

Beneath thy shadow wide,
Scattered in pomp and pride,
Cities appear, and mingling people meet,
While moving bold and free,
Like serpent o'er the sea,
The wave-scaled Hudson crouches at thy feet.

But, hark! as Autumn weaves
Thy scene with yellow leaves,
The rushing north-wind waves thy forest locks;
And, lo! from arctic sphere,
Winter will soon appear,
And build her snow nest on thy grey old rocks.

Long, long shall Freedom dwell,
Wild and untemperable,
With thee—eternal hill, her native home!
And may ye nobly stand,
The spirits of our land,
Through the deep ages of the time to come!

Even so! and rising proud,
Enwreathed with sun and cloud,
Thy heavenly cap of glorious liberty—
Be thou to all the nations,
Through empire's desolations,
The emblem of thy country's destiny.

CALLIOPE.

THE LEGACY OF THE ROSES.

The following verses are by Miss Landon, and are founded on the fact reported by Mr. Croton Crocker, that "a person who died at Barney, left an annual sum to be laid out in roses planted on his grave."

Oh! plant them above me, the soft, the bright,
The touch'd with the sunset's crimson light.
The warm with the earliest breath of spring,
The sweet with the sweep of the west wind's wing,
Let the green bough and the red leaf wave—
Plant the glad rose-tree upon my grave.

Why should the mournful willow weep
O'er the quiet rest of a dreamless sleep?
Weep for life, with its toil and care,
Its crime to shun, and its sorrow to bear,
Let tears and the sign of tears be shed
O'er the living, not over the dead!

Plant not the cypress nor yet the yew;
Two heavy their shadow, too gloomy their hue,
For one who is sleeping in faith and love,
With a hope that is treasured in heaven above;
In a holy trust are my ashes laid—
Cast ye no darkness, throw ye no shade.

Plant the green sod with the crimson rose,
Let my friends rejoice o'er the calm repose;
Let my memory be like the odors they shed,
My hope like the promise of early red,
Let strangers, too, share in their breath and their bloom;
Plant ye the bright roses over my tomb!

From the New Monthly Magazine.

WHY DO WE LOVE?

I often think each tottering form
That limps along in life's decline,
Once bore a heart as young, as warm,
As full of idle thoughts, as mine.

And each has had its dream of joy,
His own unequalled pure romance;
Commencing when the blushing boy
First thrill'd at lovely woman's glance.

And each could tell his tale of youth,
Would think his accents of love evince
More passion, more unearthly love,
Than any tale, before or mine.

Yes—they could tell of tender lays,
At midnight penned in classic shades;
Of days, more bright than modern days;
Of maidens more fair than living maidens.

Of whispers in a willing ear,
Of kisses on a blushing cheek;
Each kiss—each whisper far too sweet
For modern lips to give or speak.

Of prospects too, untimely crossed,
Of passion alighted or betray'd,
Of kindred spirits early lost,
And buds that blossom but to fade.

Of beaming eyes and tresses gay,
Elastic form and noble brow;
And clowns—that all have passed away
And left them—what we see them now!

And is it so? Is human love
So very light and frail a thing?
And must youth's brightest visions move
Forever on Time's restless wing?

Must all the eyes that still are bright,
And all the lips that talk of bliss,
And all the forms so fair to-night,
Hereafter—only come to this?

Then what are love's best visions worth,
If we at length must lose them thus?
If all we value most on earth
Ere long must fade away from us?

If that one being whom we take
From all the world, and still recur
To all she said—and for her sake
Feel far from joy—when far from her.

If that one form who we adore
From youth to age, in bliss or pain,
Soon withers—and is soon no more—
Why should we love—if love be vain!

VARIETY.

Burning of the western prairies. We have no means of determining at what period the fires began to sweep over these plains, because we know not when they began to be inhabited. It is quite possible that they might have been occasionally fired by lightning, previous to the introduction of that element by human agency. At all events it is very evident that as soon as fire began to be used in this country by its inhabitants, the annual burning of the prairie must have commenced. One of the peculiarities of this climate is the dryness of its summers and autumn. A drought often commences in August, which, with the exception of a few showers towards the close of that month, continues throughout the fall season. The immense mass of vegetation with which this fertile soil loads itself during the summer, is suddenly withered, and the whole surface of the earth is covered with combustible materials. This is especially true of the prairies, where the grass grows to the height of from six to ten feet, and being entirely exposed to the sun and wind, dries with great rapidity. A single spark of fire falling anywhere upon the plains, at such a time, would instantly kindle a blaze, which would spread on every side, and continue its destructive course as long as it should find fuel. Travellers have described these fires as sweeping with a rapidity which renders it hazardous to fly before them. Such is not the case or is true only of a few rare instances. The thick sward of the prairie presents a considerable mass of fuel, and offers a barrier to the progress of the flame, which is not easily surmounted. The fire advances slowly, and with power. The heat is intense. The flames often extend across a wide prairie, and advance in a long line. No sight can be more sublime, than to behold in the night, a stream of several miles in breadth advancing across these wide plains, leaving behind it a black cloud of smoke, and throwing before it a vivid glare which lights up the whole landscape with the brilliancy of noon day. A roaring and crackling sound is heard like the rushing of a hurricane. The flame, which in general rises to the height of about twenty feet is seen sinking, and darting upwards in spires, precisely as the waves dash against each other, and as the spray flies up into the air; and the whole appearance is often that of a boiling, and flaming sea violently agitated. The progress of the fire is slow, and the heat so great that every combustible object in its course is consumed. We to the farmer whose ripe corn fields extend into the prairie, and who suffers the tall grass to grow in contact with his fences! The whole labor of the year is swept away in a few hours. But such accidents are comparatively infrequent, as the preventive is simple, and easily applied.

Illinois Magazine.

Martyrdom at the Stake. William Martyr, a clergyman settled in Buckfield, Virginia, was travelling with two friends a short time since, and passed through the pleasant town of Bennington, Vt. At dinner, a beef steak was placed before Mr. Martyr, who was so much engrossed in attending to the call of his appetite, that he uttered not a word during the meal. One of his companions remarked that he was very sorry to be a witness to so melancholy spectacle as *Martyr-dumb at the stake*.

Boston Commentator.

How to cure Great Talkers.—When Ben Beaumont by chance fell in with one of this genius, he used to put on a very serious countenance, look his man hard in the face, and address him with, "My dear Sir, do you know that I am subject to fits?"—"Well, Sir, what of that?" the addressed would reply. "Only, my dear Sir," Beaumont would rejoine, "I am fearful if you keep talking you will bring one on!" The talker after this scarcely knew whether to laugh or to be angry, but it seldom failed to check his eloquence.

A Working man. In a very improved and civilized community, there are numerous individuals, who, without being employed in any of the common branches of industry or of professional pursuit, connect themselves, nevertheless, with the propriety and happiness of the public, and fill a useful and honorable place in its service. Take for instance, a man like Sir Walter Scott, who probably never did a day's work in his life, in the ordinary acceptance of the term, and who has for some years retired from the subordinate station, he filled in the profession of the law, as sheriff of the county and clerk of the Court. He has written and published at least two hundred volumes of wide circulation. What a vast amount of the industry of the community is thereby put in motion;—the book sellers, printers, paper makers, press-makers, type makers, book-binders, leather-dressers, ink-makers, and various other artisans; required to print, publish, and circulate the hundreds and thousands of volumes, of the different works which he has written, must be almost numberless. I have not the least doubt, that since the series of his publications began, if all whose industry—directly or remotely,—has been concerned in them not only in Great Britain, but in America and on the Continent of Europe, could be brought together and stationed side by side, out a working man.

And yet I take this to be the least of Sir Walter Scott's deserts. I have said nothing of the service rendered to every class and every individual in every class, by the writer, who beguiles of their tediousness the dull hours of life; who animates the principle of goodness within us, by glowing pictures of struggling virtue; who furnishes our young men and women with books, which they may read with interest, and not have their morals poisoned as they read them. Our habits, our principles, our characters,—whatever may be our pursuit in life—depend very much on the nature of our youthful pleasures, and on the mode in which we learn to pass our leisure hours. And he, who with the blessing of Providence, has been able by his mental efforts, to present virtue in her strong attractions, and vice in her native deformity, to the rising generation, has rendered a service to the public, greater even than his, who invented the steam engine, or the mariner's compass.

Everett's Lectures.

The caution contained in the annexed paragraph is worth remembering:

"It may not be generally known that in burning stone coal, a gas is generated precisely similar to that from charcoal, and is equally destructive of life; hence there is great necessity for housekeepers to pay particular attention to their grates, to see that the flues have not become obstructed by the dust that rises in considerable quantities whenever the fire is disturbed. This caution is the more necessary, as from the form of some of the grates, especially those made of cast iron, the eye cannot detect the obstruction; and also, from a new plan of constructing kitchen grates, the flue of the chimney is at times entirely closed by a valve. Under these circumstances the air of the apartment creates an unpleasant suffocating sensation, which will lead, if attended to, to a discovery of the cause; but if through inattention a person should fall asleep in a room thus situated, with the door closed, death must inevitably be the consequence."

Love note on the Woodpecker. The ingenious author of the British Naturalist, speaking of the love note, or rather sound, elicited by the Woodpecker, thus describes its organization: "The muscles of the neck of the bird are so constructed, that it can repeat the strokes of its bill with a celerity of which it is difficult to form a notion. They absolutely make one running jar, so that it is impossible to count them. We have often tried with a stop-watch, but could not ascertain the number for a minute, although we are certain it must be many hundreds; and from the sound the space passed over must be at least three inches backward, and as many forwards at every stroke, which in the rude estimate that we were able to form, would make the motion of its beak one of the most rapid of animal motions—nearly two hundred miles in an hour."

Boston Commentator.

Brig Hudson, which sailed from Boston on Thursday last, for Calcutta, carried out \$9,907 yards of Domestic Cotton Goods.

THE SLAVE TRADE IN THE CAPITAL.

"The tender ties of father, husband, friend,
All bonds of nature in that moment end,
And each endures while yet he draws his breath,
A stroke as fatal as the scythe of death;
They lose in tears, the far receding shore
But not the thought that they must meet no more!"

It is well, perhaps, the American people should know, that while we reiterate our boasts of liberty in the ears of the nations, and send back across the Atlantic our shouts of joy at the triumph of liberty in France, we ourselves are busily engaged in the work of oppression. Yes, let it be known to the citizens of America, that at the very time when the procession which contained the President of the United States and his Cabinet, was marching in triumph to the Capitol, to celebrate the victory of the French people over their oppressors, another kind of procession was marching another way, and that consisted of colored human beings, handcuffed in pairs, and driven along by what had the appearance of a man on a horse! A similar scene was repeated on Saturday last; a drove consisting of males and females, chained in couples, starting from Roby's tavern on foot, for Alexandria, where, with others, they are to embark on board a slave-ship in waiting to convey them to the South. While we are writing, a colored man enters our room, and begs us to inform him, if we can point out any person who will redeem his friend now immured in Alexandria jail, in a state of distress amounting almost to distraction.* He has been a faithful servant of a revolutionary officer who recently died—has been sold at auction—parted from affectionate parents, and from decent and mourning friends. Our own servant, with others, of whom we can speak in commendatory terms, went down to Alexandria to bid him farewell, but they were refused admission to his cell, because, as was said, "the sight of his friends made him take on so."

It is but a few weeks since we saw a ship, with her cargo of slaves in the port of Norfolk, Va.; on passing up the river saw another ship off Alexandria, swarming with the victims of human rapacity. Such are the scenes enacting in the heart of the American nation. Oh patriotism! where is thy indignation? Oh philanthropy! where is thy grief? Oh shame! where is thy blush! Well may the generous and noble minded O'Connell say of the American citizen, "I tell him he is a hypocrite. Look at the stain in your starspangled standard that was never struck down in battle. I turn from the declaration of American Independence, and I tell him that he has declared to God and man a lie, and before God and man I arraign him as a hypocrite." Yes thou soul of fire, glorious O'Connell, if thou couldst but witness the spectacles in Washington that make the genius of liberty droop her head in shame, and weep her tears away in deep silence and undissembled sorrow, you would lift your voice even to tones of thunder, but you would make yourself heard. Where is the O'Connell of this republic that will plead for the emancipation of the District of Columbia? American Spectator.

* At the same time this man was sold, another—a husky bond—was knocked off. The tears and agonies of his wife made such an impression on the mind of a generous spectator, that he brought him back.

Certificates of Moral Character. Northcote showed me a printed circular from the Academy, with blanks to be filled up by academicians, recommending young students to draw. One of these related to an assurance as to the moral character of the candidate; Northcote said, "What can I know about that. This zeal for morality begins with inviting me to tell a lie. I know whether he can draw or not, because he brings me specimens of his drawings; but what am I to know of the moral character of a person I have never seen before? Or what business have the Academy to inquire into it? I suppose they are not afraid he will steal the Farnese Hercules; and as to idleness and debauchery, he will not be cured of these by cutting him off from the pursuit of a study on which he has set his mind, and in which he has a fair chance to succeed. I told one of them, with as grave a face as I could, that as to his moral character he must go to his god-fathers and god-mothers for that. He answered very simply, that they were a great way off, and that he had nobody to appeal to but his apothecary! The Academy is not an institution for the suppression of vice, but for the encouragement of the fine arts. Why then go out of their way to meddle with what was provided for by other means,—the law and the pulpit? It would not have happened in Sir Joshua's time, continued Northcote, not even in Fuseli's; but the present men are "dressed in a little brief authority," and they wish to make the most of it, without perceiving the limits. No good can possibly come of this busy-body spirit. The dragging morality in to every thing, in season and out of season, is only giving a handle to hypocrisy, and turning virtue into a bye-word for impertinence." Hazlitt's Conversations of Northcote.

"There is nothing new under the sun."

The late Dr. Holyoke, of Salem, who lived a century, left reminiscences, among which is said to be the following. "In 1788 square toed shoes were going out of fashion; I believe few or none were worn afterwards."

If the fashions of this world pass away, they do also come again. Like the phantasmagoria of one showman, with all their variety, they move in a circle, and the phantoms of costume as well as of sentiment and feeling are periodical. Picked toes are again galling the heels of the square toes; and the picked toes will again be sharpened, and so soon, "till that last syllable of recorded time;" for the soles of shoes, like the souls of men, must be separated from their present quarters, and uppers and unders, picked round and square, must tread "the way to dusty death."

"Out upon time! it will leave no more Of the shoes to come, than the shoes before! Out upon time! who forever will leave But enough of the sole for the upper to grieve O'er that which hath been, and o'er that which must be: What we have seen, our sons shall: Remnants of shoes that have passed away, Fragments of boots stitched by cinders of clay!"

But—as a certain bare-foot philosopher observed—it is bootless to proceed on such a melancholy footing.

Tenderness. An elderly lady, residing at Margate, went into the market a few days ago, having made up her mind to buy a goose. There were but two in the market, both in the custody of a little cherry cheek lass from Birchington, who, to the surprise of her customer, positively refused to sell one without the other. Recollecting that a neighbour had also expressed a wish for one, the lady was without much difficulty, prevailed on to take both. When the bargain was concluded, however, she thought proper to inquire of the vender why she had so peremptorily declined selling them separate. "If you please, my lady," was the *naïf* answer, "mother said as how the geese had lived together *fifteen years*, and it would be cruel to part them."

Old Fashioned.—We had a severe snow storm on Monday of this week. It commenced snowing about 10 o'clock in the morning, and continued till late in the evening. It is so much blown about that we cannot tell what quantity fell, but should judge that it would average 6 or 8 inches in depth. Toward the sea coast it is said to have fallen much deeper than it did here, and is so badly drifted that the great southern mail from Boston, which was due here, at 4 o'clock yesterday morning, did not arrive till 9 o'clock. Worcester Spy.

A doctor visiting his patient, a lady requested to look at her tongue. She opened her mouth and put the end of her tongue out: the doctor said, put it out a little further, madam, and was under the necessity of repeating it several times, the lady only putting her tongue out a trifling distance each time. At length the doctor remarked, put it out as far as possible, madam. "Mercy doctor," says she, "you must think there is no end to a woman's tongue."

A new fashion has been adopted by some of the life guards, in imitation of a foreign practice—that of fixing to the mane of their cabriolet horse a string of bells. It is as good as a lamp in driving about the streets at night, and in coming out of a party it announces at once in what other part of the street the cabriolet may be waiting.

The snow storm in this vicinity, on the 26th ult. was of unprecedented severity so early in the season. In the town of Bern, in this county the snow fell to the depth of two feet and a half; and we were informed by a gentleman of that town on Friday, that it was then about eighteen inches deep. Albany Argus.

A son of Hibernia, domiciled in Broad-street who was lecturing his rib upon her extravagance in dress, was heard to say by way of climax, "By St. Patrick, when I married you hadn't a rag on your back, and now you are covered with them!" Boston Transcript.

A Vermontese owned a very fine trotter, whose extraordinary speed he illustrated by the following anecdote. "I was driving him one day in a dearborn," said he, "and I overtook a stranger who was walking the same way, and I asked him to get in and ride with me; so he got in, and I just spoke to my horse, and he started off at a middling good trot. Presently the stranger asked what *graceyard* it was we were passing through. Oh, said I, it's nothing but *mile-stones*!"

THE BEAT-EM-ALL. Mr. James Merrill, of Penobscot County, Me. has raised an English Turnip, weighing twenty-five pounds six ounces. The tide of emigration should now turn to the East.

DIED.

At New Orleans, on the 17th ult. after a lingering illness of many months, in the 24th year of his age, GEORGE FRANKLIN HALL, of the firm of Jewett, Halsey & Co. of New York. Induced by the frailty of mortal hopes that the mildness of a southern climate would restore his declining health, he visited this city, only to breathe his last in the arms of his friends, now left to deplore his early fate, and who unite with his disconsolate family and friends, at the north, in lamenting the loss of him, who was to them a treasure, being a pattern of excellence and worth to his acquaintance. To those at a distance, it will afford some consolation to know that he received every attention that friendship could bestow or humanity conceive. NO B.

MEDICAL.

D. R. NEELY, announces to the citizens of New-York, that he has opened his office at 155 Mott street, (between Broome and Grand,) and willing to extend the benefits of the science—tenders his professional service to the poor without charge.

TOPARENTS—The alarming number of deaths by Hives or Groups as reported by the City Inspector, of last week, amounting to twelve; has induced me to make known to Parents the relief afforded in the most desperate cases of that disease, by the use of the Medicated Vapour Baths. A child of mine was relieved, and restored to perfect health, although his case was declared hopeless by two Medical Gentlemen. Knowing as I do the distressed feelings of Parents in such cases, I do most sincerely recommend the use of this safe, effectual, and only remedy, to be tried in all such hopeless cases; I shall feel a pleasure in communicating any further particulars, to those who may feel interested, by their calling on me, at No. 112 Christie street, New York.

P. S. Relief has been afforded in numbers of cases similar to the above, which can be known by applying at the Vapour Bath Establishment, No. 25 John street, where Baths are kept in constant readiness to be sent out at five minutes notice, or administered at the Establishment from six in the morning till 9 at night. d.c. 111w

To Publishers of Newspapers, Magazines, and other Periodicals throughout the U. States.

THE subscriber having established an Agency for Newspapers, Magazines, and other Periodicals, at No. 17 William street, respectfully solicits the patronage of the publishers of such works. He has long been in the employ of the Daily Journals of this city, and is well acquainted with every branch of the business; and he assures those who may see fit to appoint him as their Agent in this city, that their business shall be attended to with punctuality and despatch.

His references are Francis Hall & Co. Commercial Advertiser; Lang, Turner & Co. New York Gazette; Mr. James Lawson, Courier & Enquirer office. DANIEL C. LOWHER Dec. 11

EVENING SCHOOL.

ST JOHN'S ACADEMY, 172 Chapel street, A. L. BALCH, Principal. The public is respectfully informed that this institution is now opened for the reception of those gentlemen who wish to improve their education during the winter evenings.

The course of study embraces, besides the common English branches, the use of Logarithms, Algebra, Geometry, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration of Heights and Distances by Trigonometry, also Geoprotically, Surveying, Conic Sections, Mechanics, Mensuration as applied to building, particularly Carpentry and Masonry.

Particular attention will be given to PENMANSHIP, in all its varieties.

BOOKKEEPING, on the most approved plan, by a practical Bookkeeper.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR taught practically, by familiar lectures, to private classes, two evenings in a week.

N. B. Pupils instructed in WRITING between the hours of 3 and 5, every afternoon.

FRENCH CLASS, from 3 to 5, P. M. by Monsieur GARDELL, from Paris. Dec. 11

SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, New-York, begs leave to present his City and Country Patrons with the official drawing of the New-York Consolidated Lottery, Extra class 35. Drawn Dec. 8.

15 27 30 53 28 2 52 5 37
Sylvester continues in every lottery to sell more or less of the Capitals. It is now fully ascertained that he sells more prizes than all the other vendors together.

Attention is requested to the following schemes:

Date.	Class.	Highest Prize.	Price.
16. Extra 35,		\$30,000	
		\$20,000	
		\$10,000	
		50 of 1,000	
		65 of 500	

TICKETS \$10.

Dec. 22, Extra 37, Four of 10,000 &c. \$5

23, Extra 37, 20,000 10,000 &c. \$5

Orders for any of the above, will meet the same attention as on personal application if addressed to

Pistereens are wanted at the highest price, also, Washington and Warren Bank Notes and Certificates.

Orders from the Country meet the most prompt attention, if addressed to

S. J. SYLVESTER, New-York.

Exchange and Commission business.

H. BEHEAN, Ladies and Gentle men's Hair Cutter, Dresser, Perfumer, and Ornamental Hair Manufacturer, from Paris and London; begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has commenced business at 411 Broadway, one door from Lispenard-street, and hopes, from his experience, combined with a thorough knowledge of his business to merit a share of public patronage which shall ever be his study to deserve.

Ladies' Ornamental Hair of every description and of the newest Parisian and London fashions; Gentle men's Wigs, Toupees, &c., made on the most improved principles warranted not to shrink in the wearing of them.

An elegant assortment of Perfumery, Brushes, Cutlery, &c. &c. which he can warrant genuine.

Nov. 20 1y

TO GROCERS AND DEALERS.

A N expatise assortment of fine CORDIALS on draught, particularly Raspberry and Cherry,

Also,
50 Cases ass. Mart. Cordials;
20 do do Noyan;
10 do Punch Syrup;
5 do Peruvian Bitters;

Quality, quantity and terms to suit purchasers.

For sale at L. GORDON'S,
208 Greenwich, corner Duane-street.

EDW. WINDUST, returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for their former patronage and support, he likewise begs to inform them that he has re-opened his old establishment Shakspeare House, No. 11 Park Row, near the Theatre; he has for the last three months been making alterations in the most superb Grecian order, he has employed the first artists in the city to complete the house, and does not hesitate to say, that it is the most splendid place of the kind in the Union. He has also spared no expense in enlarging the Rooms for the convenience of those Gentlemen who may favor him with a call; his Larder will be furnished with every delicacy of the season, his Bar with Wines and Liquors of the choicest brands, and he trusts by his own attention with civil and attentive waiters, again to merit the patronage, of a discerning public.

N. B. Dinner and Supper Parties accommodated in the best manner. A Private entrance from Ann street, opposite the egress door in the Museum.

3 mo. Dec 4

LOGIERIAN MUSICAL ACADEMY.

(411 Broadway, opposite Lispenard-street.)

MR. BROWN, conjugal to Mr. Logier, the founder of the new system of Musical Education, has been appointed by Mr. Logier, the accredited professor for introducing his system into the city of New-York. Mr. Browne introduced the Logierian system of Music into the city of Boston, and continued to instruct more than two hundred ladies of the first circles in society, for nearly three years with decided approbation—adopted Logier's system in Europe in 1816; and from a long experience in delivering his Lectures on Theoretical and Practical Harmony, Composition and Analysis, is enabled to lead his pupils from the first rudiments of the laws of harmony, to its most abstruse combinations. This system combines every branch of a liberal, rational and demonstrative science, with the most perfect system for acquiring the true notions of executing on the "Piano Forte" &c. &c. This system is peculiarly adapted for colleges and ladies' boarding schools—and is established by law in the Germanic provinces, by the express command of the king of Prussia. The accredited professors of which have received diplomas. Dec. 7

JAMES CONNER offers for sale, at his Type and Stereotype Foundry, 107 Nassau-street, Printing Types, at six months' credit, or 7 1/2 per cent. deduction for cash, at the prices affixed.

His type will be found as perfect, and made of as good materials, at least, as that manufactured at any other establishment. It is nearly all of an entire NEW CUT: is lighter faced than any other now exhibited, and will consequently wear longer, look better, take less ink, and less labor in working, than most other type.

Diamond, per lb.	\$2 00	Small Pica, per lb.	38
Pica, " " "	1 10	Pica, " " "	26
Nonpareil, " " "	90	English, " " "	26
Minion, " " "	70	Great Primer, " " "	34
Brevier, " " "	56	Double Pica, " " "	32
Borussia, " " "	46	Six lines Pica, and all	
Long Primer, " " "	40	larger, " " "	50

Leads of every thickness and size constantly kept on hand; Cuts of every description on metal bodies; Presses, and all other articles necessary for a printing office, furnished to order.

Printers can be supplied with second-hand type, which has only been used for stereotyping, on very favorable terms.

Old type received in exchange at \$9 per 100 lbs. N. B. Stereotyping of every description will be thankfully received, and attended to with correctness and despatch, on reasonable terms.

27 Publishers of papers that will insert the above three times will be entitled to receive \$2, on settlement of their accounts, or in any type cast at this country, provided four times the amount is purchased. Dec. 5

DR. PIERSON'S Cube and Sarsaparilla Compound, a new, safe, and speedy remedy for the cure of gonorrhea, gleet, strictures, seminal weakness, pains in the loins, kidneys, irritation of the bladder and urethra, gravel, and other disorders of the urinary passages, frequently performing a perfect cure in the short space of three or four days.

The Cubebs are chemically combined with Sarsaparilla and other ingredients, which render it highly beneficial in secondary syphilitic symptoms, scorbutic eruptions, rheumatism, pains in the bones, ulcers, and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. This medicine combines in an elegant form, three of the most popular and effectual remedies in use at the present day, its concentration making the dose so small, that the most delicate stomach can receive and retain it with pleasure. On the extensive use and great benefit of these remedies in England at the present day, little need be said. The celebrity this Concentrated Compound has gained in London, has induced many respectable gentlemen to prescribe it for their patients.

For sale by WM. RUSHTON, 81 William-street, second door from Maiden-Lane. July 3

GREENWICH HAT STORE.

WINTERTON'S FASHIONABLE HAT STORE, removed from 110 Broadway, to No. 293 Bleecker-st., second door south of Grove-st. S. Winterton has constantly on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's Black and Drab Hats of the latest fashion; as well as of every other description, as good as can be made at \$2 and upwards.

Persons purchasing at the above place, will have the advantage of getting a good article for less money than at any other store in the City. June 12 3m

FOR THE CURE OF THE TOOTHACHE.

THE subscriber, in his practice as a Dental Surgeon, having extensively used in the cure of the Tooth-Ache, "Thomas White's Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops," and with decided success, he can recommend it, when genuine, as superior to any other remedy now before the public: If obtained of the subscriber a cure is guaranteed.

The original certificate of the patentee, from which the following extracts are taken, may be seen at the subscriber's office, No. 5 Chambers street.

JONATHAN DODGE.

"The subscriber would respectfully inform the public, that he has communicated a knowledge of the ingredients of which his celebrated 'Tooth-Ache Drops' are pharmaceutically and chemically compounded, to Dr. JONATHAN DODGE, Surgeon Dentist, No. 5 Chambers street, who will always have a supply of the genuine article on hand, of the subscriber's own preparing. And the subscriber most cordially and earnestly recommends to any and every person afflicted with diseased teeth, or suffering the excruciating torments of the tooth-ache, to call as above and have the disease eradicated, and the pain entirely and forever removed. This medicine not only cures the tooth-ache, but also arrests the progress of decay in teeth, and where teeth are diseased and decaying, and so extremely sensitive to the touch as not to bear the necessary pressure for stopping or filling, by (say a few days) previous application of this medicine, the teeth may be plugged in the firmest manner and without pain. As to the cure of the tooth-ache, there ever have been, and ever will be, sepietics; but to the suffering patient even one application of this medicine will often give entire relief, as thousands of living witnesses can now testify, and where the medicine is carefully and properly applied, it is believed it will never fail of its intended effect. In conclusion, the subscriber assures the public, that 'White's Tooth-ache Drops,' prepared by himself, Thomas White, the patentee, can at all times, in any quantity, be obtained in its utmost purity, of Dr. Jonathan Dodge, Surgeon Dentist, No. 5 Chambers street. New York, 8th mo. 24th, 1850.

THOMAS WHITE, Patentee of Thomas White's Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops."

DR. H. C. THOMP'S celebrated Carminative or Panacea, for the cure of almost every disease arising from the impurity of the blood, as may be seen by a large number of certificates that have been and have not been published, but are in the possession of the proprietor, to exhibit to all those interested; among which are certificates where have been cured king's evil, salt rheum, dyspepsia, disease of the liver and lungs, rheumatism of long standing, sore-throat, ague and fever, diarrhoea, and many others.

The proprietor would inform his agents and consumers, that they may have a constant supply of the above article, on application at No. 131 Walker-st. The price of the above article is \$1 50 cents per bottle, and a liberal discount to those who buy to sell again.

CERTIFICATE.

This certificate that I have for several years past, labored under a severe dyspepsia, during which time I have had an attack of the appendix, and after trying a number of Panaceas and other medicines to no effect, I was informed of Dr. Thompson's Carminative, when I procured a bottle of it and found immediate relief; and after taking the second bottle I feel myself in perfect health, and recommend the medicine to all those afflicted. JAMES PARKER, No. 20 E 2 Bowery, N. Y.

E. BLOOMER.

AT No. 160 Broadway, is prepared to supply his customers and the public generally, with HATS of the most approved style and finish, at various prices. Also—London Black and Drab Beavers; and Umbrellas of the best quality; French Gloves.

Caps in great variety, viz. Men and Boy's Traveling, Swiss, Bolivar, and Fancy.

Officers of the Army and Navy furnished with CAPS to order at short notice.

Family orders promptly attended to. May 15

RELIEF FOR HERNIA.

THE American Graduate and Permanent TRUSS has obtained such celebrity for the short time it has been before the public, that the proprietor is induced to call the attention of those afflicted with that distressing complaint called Hernia, to the manifest and decided advantages embraced by this newly improved instrument over all others in use, it is adapted to every variety of reducible Hernia, in persons of all ages and sizes; the most copious as well as lean being secured by it. Its peculiarities will be found applicable to all cases, and particularly to such as reside in warm climates. The variety of casts of its pads, the Graduating principle by which greater or less pressure is given at the wearer's pleasure, its side cushions, with its numerous other advantages, render it a very desirable desideratum to the afflicted, and as a full description cannot be given in an advertisement it is presumed to be a sufficient inducement to state that this Truss is warranted to give the promised and desired relief in all cases. The American Graduate and Permanent Trusses may be had in any quantity at the Office, No. 6 Attorneys' Hall, opposite Clinton Hall, 126 Nassau-street.

All Orders punctually attended to, and a liberal discount made to vendors. Sept. 25

THE ART OF DANCING. Mr. Charrnaud

respectfully acquaints his patrons, the ladies and gentlemen, that his dancing School will re-open the assembly room, City Hotel, on Monday, the 25th Oct inst. Days of attendance, Monday and Saturday, at half past 2 o'clock in the afternoon for the ladies, at 6 in the evening for the younger class of gentleman, and at 8 for the elder class. The Cotillon Party on every Tuesday evening, to commence the first Tuesday of November. Terms of tuition, &c. can be ascertained at Mr. C's, White st. where the subscription books are open for those who will favor him with their subscription.

BROADWAY COFFEE HOUSE, 646 Broad way, two doors from Bleecker-street, RANDOLL'S HARMONIC PARTY will take place on Monday evening next, December 6, 1830.

Admittance 12 1-2 cents, with a Refreshment Ticket.

To commence at half past 7 o'clock.

W. R. assures the residents of the upper part of the city, that a rational evening's entertainment will be afforded to such as patronise him. Songs and Glees will be introduced by several professors, and arrangements will be made, if encouraged in his exertion to combine musical talent of a superior order for that evening during the season.

Nov. 20 1831

FRESH IMPORTATION of ten enormous Serpents and six Camellions, and other subjects of Natural History at the **GRAND EXHIBITION OF LIVING CURIOSITIES, J. COPS, 390 Broadway, between White and Walker-streets**, most respectfully informs the public of New-York, that he has for their inspection some of the most beautiful and rare works of creation ever before produced in the United States consisting of the **GREY ANACONDA or MOUNTAIN SERPENT**, commonly called the Terror of Ceylon, and is allowed to be one of the most voracious of all the serpent tribe, one of the most beautiful; in a wild state its habits are similar to those of a Tiger, yet now perfectly harmless, so that a child may play with it; also, the real **Oriental Cobra or Diamond Snake**, of Shandermagon. The markings of this beautiful Oriental Reptile is striking, and well defined from the other species. The **Hippoboscus or Golden Headed Snake** of Siam, and the Ichneumon, or Snake Destroyer; of this industrious animal you will find accounts, as Natural History is bringing forth every day fresh subjects to illustrate the wonderful works of an overruling power, what can we say, when one animal is brought to destroy the other, but the keeper will explain the whole of this vague exhibition to each of the company. Also, the Egyptian Camelion. This astonishing animal differs from all the Lizard tribe, and surpasses all imagination, having the extraordinary power of changing its colour, as also that truly surprising serpent, the Great Boa Constrictor of Java, which has been known to swallow Deers, Buffaloes and even Tigers; likewise that rare snake called the Liberator or Tri-coloured Serpent. It is a native of Terra del Fuego, though often named by the ancients, has been rarely met with; its colours are to be admired and it is perfectly harmless. The Rock Serpent of Bengal; a beautiful nine Braided Armadilla, or Hog in Armour; and Ogotara from Java; the Dolphin Headed Viper of Carthagenia, the Red Flamingo from Barrigilla; the Golden Pheasant from China, which for elegance of form and splendour of plumage surpasses the Bird of Paradise. The above is accompanied with the silver Pheasant of China, from which birds the game fowls originated, and several large Alligators from the Mississippi. A great variety of Birds of the most splendid plumage and exquisite song for sale. The Head of a New-Zealand Chief. It is most beautifully preserved, which is the common practice when taken in war by the different tribes of the country; the body is in general eaten by the cannibals; it was that of Howamoa, a chief of a numerous tribe on the east cape of New-Zealand, and one of the perpetrators of the massacre of the ship's company of the *Agnes* in 1816, when all were murdered except five of the crew, (one is still alive, the account was lately published in England,) and the head now shown is that of the chief.

Hours of exhibition from ten in the morning till nine o'clock in the evening.
Admission 25 cents; children half price.
N. B. The utmost value given for all kinds of Birds, Quadrupeds, and Reptiles, by J. COPS.

EVER-POINT PENCILS, Wholesale and Retail, at L. I. COHEN'S, 71 William street, Manufacturer of the Leads for the above pencils. Importer of *British Pencil Stationery*. 15

MRS. SCHULTS, No. 321 1-2 Broadway, continues to give lessons in the beautiful art of Gilding, Bronzing, and Painting, after the Chinese. This elegant accomplishment can be acquired by any person in a very few lessons, no matter how ignorant of the subject, and when once learnt, can be turned to so many useful as well as profitable purposes, that every lady should have a knowledge of it. Specimens of card racks, screens, table matts, and table tops, can be seen any time.

A class of ladies commences every afternoon at 3 o'clock, into which four more can be received.
Velvet Painting also taught in a few lessons.
October 16 1831

DAVID FELT.

STATIONERS' HALL, No. 215, Pearl-Street, HAS constantly on hand and for sale at the very lowest prices, either for cash or approved credit, a very extensive assortment of Stationery, Paper, Blank Books, and School Books, &c. &c.
N. B. Blank Books made to order at short notice July 17.

CONE'S ANTIDOTE.

FOR THE WHOOPING COUGH.

THIS Medicine, once so highly celebrated for the cure of that distressing disorder, the whooping cough, has long lain in obscurity, as it was supposed that the secret of its compound had expired with its inventor, Dr. Cone. But a receipt has lately been discovered by one of his descendants, who, profiting by the circumstance, has prepared and, after numerous trials of its efficacy, now offers it to the public. It may be taken with the most perfect safety by children under any circumstances, no mercury being employed in its composition. The proprietor, however, deems it useless to comment upon its virtues, and desires those who are afflicted with the disorder to make trial and judge for themselves. Price 50 cents. Sold only at the following place—**DR. R. CUTTER THORPE, 131 Walker-street,**

WHEN Fashion at a loss wandered round in great pain.

She looked in each store again and again, Till at length dropping in at the Subscriber's Stock MART.

She looked and exclaimed, "You're the man of my heart."

"I've inquired," quoth she, "in each store and each block, In this great city of N. Y. for a peep at your Stock; I have now found relief, and if 'twill not offend you, Good customers many depend on't I'll send you."

Some votaries of mine are truly so modest, They stick to cravats and still look the oddest; But faith, let one of them look at your STOCK, His comfort consult, and his heart will unlock.

In point of good Stocks I've been long consulted, And many disputes from my choice have resulted. To be candid and honest, I shall e'er bless the day That I found out your Store, No. 80 BROADWAY.

No longer shall prejudice boast of cravats, Such tag rags and tie-bands I'll throw to the cats; Sweet Julia, and Susan, and Helen shall send Their boxes to your Store, their appearance to mend.

I see you have Collars, and Dress Fronts likewise, All these are put on to charm the girls' eyes; A gent, to be dressed most sure so to his way To you, and none else, at 80 BROADWAY."

"I think, Madam Fashion, you use up more flattery Than ever I heard from the Park to the Battery, But pray, at my freedom, Madam, take no offence, To be in your favor's a mark of good sense."

"Rail on, Mr. Lillibridge, I deserve not your thanks, Your Stocks are in Wall-street as well as the Banks, All this I'm aware of, and still I will say, Brokers, Lawyers, and Merchants, go to 80 BROADWAY."

The Sea-Captain too, may find comfort and ease In a Patent Hinge Stock, if he get one to please, With Fame hand in hand he will then cross the ocean, And thousands in other climes bow in devotion."

NEW-YORK

RIDING SCHOOL, CRISBY STREET.

M. ROULSTONE has the pleasure to inform those gentlemen who may wish to be instructed by him, as well as those he has instructed, that his morning school has commenced, and will be continued every morning from 6 to 8 o'clock. Likewise for ladies from 9 till 2 o'clock. Lesson on the road in the afternoon: he has horses for every degree of instruction.

April 10 1831

PREMIUM TEACHING.

L. GOWARD, to whom has been awarded the First Premium for the shortest, easiest, and most thorough System of Teaching Drawing and Music in their various Branches, has the pleasure of stating that he is in the habit of making rapid improvements, somewhat greater than those can account for, who do not understand the secret!!! There's no deception—there can be none—for we give References.

N. B. Mr. G. pretends to no Magic, but merely to his happy method, and natural faculty for TEACHING.

HEALTH IN EXERCISE. RIDING ACADEMY AT TATTER-SALLS, 446 Broadway.

M. R. ELYTH announces to his friends and patrons, that at present there are few vacancies in his Riding Academy.

Ladies or gentlemen, who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity of acquiring the art of fearlessly holding at perfect command, that noble animal, the horse, and of being perfected in that graceful accomplishment of Riding, which tends, by moderate exercise, to promote general health, will make direct application at the Academy at Tattersall's 446 Broadway. July 3.

LIVERPOOL AND ORREL COAL AFLOAT Now discharging from ship *Mary and Harriet* a superior cargo of Liverpool coal, selected large for family use, and lowered into the hold. The coal for sale in lots to suit purchasers by applying on board at India wharf, or to H. & A. Stokes, 157 Broadway, and 374 Washington-st, near Beach.

Also afloat and for sale as above, Sydney and Scuykill coal of an excellent quality; and in yard Lehigh, Lackawanna, Pictou, and fine Liverpool Coal.

LACKAWANNA OF 1830.

AT JOHN H. BOSTWICK'S GENERAL COAL YARD, corner of West and Clarkson-streets.

This superior anthracite coal will be delivered in any part of the city, free of cartage, at \$7.50 cts. in lumps, 8 dollars per ton of 2240 lbs. broken up and screened.

SCHUYLKILL,	VIRGINIA COIL,
LEHIGH,	of the following pits;
LIVERPOOL,	MILLS,
SYDNEY and	MIDLOTHIAN, and
CHARCOAL,	NEW PIT.

Pine box Boards, and cedar Boat Boards. A constant supply as above. Oct. 7

GENUINE PEACH ORCHARD COAL AFLOAT. A small cargo of the above quality of Anthracite coal, is now landing at the yards of the subscribers, foot of Beaver-lane, near the Battery, and is warranted equal to any anthracite coal ever offered for sale in this city.

Oct. 9 Apply to H. & A. STOKES.

FURNACES.

FOR warming Buildings with Rarified Air, set up on the most approved principle, and in the neatest manner. Grates, Kitchen Furnaces of every description, by **JAMES SAERS,** Sept. 11 3m No. 33 Chapel-street.

LONDON ANNUALS.

THE FORGET-ME-NOT, WINTER'S WREATH, and JUVENILE FORGET-ME-NOT, are received and for sale at Stationers' Hall, 215 Pearl-st., by **Nov. 13 6w DAVID FELT.**

The Patent Medicated Vapour Bath Establishment.

THESE Baths are under the sole control and management of J. P. Carroll, No. 25 John-street, two doors east of Nassau-street, New-York.

The Baths are now in full operation, and are recommended by the first members of the faculty; and also, that since they have been in operation, the subscriber has administered them to between twenty and thirty thousand patients. Of the most inveterate and extraordinary cases that have come within his knowledge, he has kept a particular and accurate list; from which it will be found, on inspection, by those interested, that the complaints which most certainly and speedily give way to the use of these baths, with the aid of other proper treatment, are the following:—

Sudden Cold; Fever & Ague; Rheumatism; Repelled or Receded Small Pox; Sore Throat; Hives or Croup; assist Digestion; increase Appetite, &c.

These Baths sent out to any part of the city, at five minutes notice, with proper persons to administer them, when required. Private rooms with Baths by the day, week, or month. Portable Baths for sale.

Concentrated Syrup of Liverwort, a new, safe, and valuable medicine for coughs, spitting of blood, and Consumption, to be had as above, and herbs of all kinds, fresh from the Shakers, for sale.

J. P. CARROLL.

These Baths administered gratis to those who cannot afford to pay when recommended by the faculty.

DEPOT OF FINE ARTS AND NATURAL CURIOSITIES.

No. 331 1-2 Broadway.

THE proprietor of this establishment takes the liberty of informing the collectors of Shells, &c. that he has purchased of Michael Paff, Esq., of this city his entire collection of Shells, Minerals, &c. (so justly celebrated all over the United States for their beauty and perfection,) adding to it two other valuable collections, making together, 6,000 specimens of the rarest and most superb shells in the Union, which he will dispose of at reasonable prices. Also, a superb lot of rare and common Engravings, Oil Paintings, and Curiosities of all descriptions.

June 1

J. DORIVAL.

HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.

ENOCH ARMITAGE No. 53 Maiden-Lane, Importer and Dealer in Hosiery, Gloves, &c. has on hand and offers for sale at reasonable prices gentlemen's, ladies and misses white, black and colored silk, cotton, worsted, vionia and merino Hosiery and half Hosiery; gentlemen's, ladies and misses kid-hose, woodstock and buckskin Gloves; cotton, worsted and lambs wool Drawers and Waistcoats; silk, cotton and worsted Caps, and Suspenders; embroidering Worsteds of every shade; embroidering Cottons; Canvas, &c. &c. June 26.

PREMIUM CHINESE TABLE.

LADIES who wish to acquire the beautiful and useful accomplishment of GILDING and PAINTING after the Chinese, are invited to call at 550 Broadway, Mrs. SCHULTS' and see a Table which attracted so much admiration at the Fair of the American Institute, and which for its great variety of work and general execution received a Premium. Specimens in variety, on wood and paper, can also be seen, and terms of teaching made known by calling as above.

Mrs. SCHULTS can attend to three more ladies in the class which begins at 3 o'clock. Oct. 30

PREMIUM NOTICE.

FOR two years in succession, the Premium has been awarded by the American Institute to the proprietor of Stationers' Hall, 245 Pearl-street, for the best Specimen of BLANK BOOKS. When Banks, Public Offices, and others, who are in want of sets or single Books, ruled to any pattern, Bound in a superior manner in Vellum, Russia, Calf, or Sheep; those who are in want are requested to call and examine for themselves. The prices are warranted as low as can be purchased in any regular store in the United States. 6w Nov. 13

PORTRAITS AND MINIATURES. Ladies and Gentlemen desiring faithful representations in Portrait or Miniature, may obtain them on moderate terms at No. 30 Arcade, (upstairs,) between Maiden Lane and John-street. In the event of the Likeness not proving satisfactory, no remuneration required.

A whole length portrait of General Washington for sale as above, suitable for a public room or hall, size of painting 8 feet 6 inches, by 6 feet 4 inches. Sept. 18 1f Arcade No. 30

To Young Gentlemen who have been so unfortunate as to lose their Hair, or losing it every day.

J. GAUDRI, No. 321 1-2 Broadway, respectfully informs the public that he makes Wigs and Scapels of a superior quality, and to imitate nature so perfectly as to deceive the most discerning eye. As he never failed to give general satisfaction to those who have honored him with their custom, he hopes to receive the patronage of the public.

N. B. Constantly for sale, Ladies' Curls and Frizze Puffs, of the latest fashion. Nov. 6

POCKET-BOOK MANUFACTORY.

R. TANNER, 18 Nassau-street, New York. Pocket Book, Writing and Dressing Case Maker. Aug. 20

AMERICAN ANNUALS.

THE TOKEN, ATLANTIC SOUVENIR, AMETHYST, YOUTH'S KEEPSAKE, and PEARL, for sale wholesale and retail, at Stationers' Hall, 245 Pearl-street, by **Nov. 13 6w DAVID FELT.**

J. WHITE, Watch Maker, 72 Liberty-street. Repairs watches and clocks of every description. Oct. 5

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

The subscriber most respectfully begs leave to invite the attention of ladies and gentlemen, who are wishing to supply, in the best possible MANNER, the loss of their teeth, to his admirable IMITATION HUMAN INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

THESE teeth possess decided advantages and eminent superiority over every other kind of artificially inserted teeth, and over all other substances used for similar purposes. They possess a highly polished and vitrified surface most beautiful enamel, and that peculiar animated appearance which exactly corresponds with the living nature of teeth. They are unchangeable in their color, and may be had in every gradation of shade, to suit any that may be remaining in the mouth—so as to elude the closest scrutiny in detection. They are INCORRUPTIBLE and with their color, retain their form, solidity, durability, polish, strength and beauty, to the last period of human existence. In point of economy they will be found highly advantageous to the wearer; as they will outlast many successive sets of teeth ordinarily supplied. Having passed the ordeal of fire and acid, they do not, like teeth formed of animal substances, absorb the saliva, or become saturated with the juices of the mouth, nor retain sticking to them particles of food, causing puritidy and disgusting smell; they therefore neither offend the taste nor contribute to the breath.

From the unprejudiced patronage which a liberal and discerning public has bestowed upon the subscriber's "Imitation Human Incorruptible Teeth," other dentists have deemed it not unfair to appropriate the name to teeth of their procuring and inserting; and while with heartfelt gratitude the subscriber acknowledges the very gracious as well as laudable manner with which his professional services have been received by the enlightened citizens of this great metropolis, he deems it no less his duty to caution his patrons and the public, that his "Imitation Human Incorruptible Teeth" are, in this city, inserted by himself only.

The subscriber will continue to furnish ladies and gentlemen with single teeth to entire sets in a style not surpassed nor excelled in Europe or America.

Every operation upon the teeth performed on the most modern, improved, scientific principles, with the least possible pain, and correct professional skill.

Gangrene of the teeth removed, and the decaying teeth rendered artificially sound, by stopping with gold, metallic paste, or platinum. Teeth nicely cleaned of salivary calculus tartar, hence removing that peculiarly disgusting factor of a bad breath. Irregularities in children's teeth prevented, in adults remedied. Teeth extracted with the utmost care and safety, and old stumps, fangs, or roots remaining in the sockets, causing ulcers, gumbles, alveolar abscesses, and consequently an unpleasant breath, removed with nicety and ease.

The subscriber is kindly permitted to refer, if necessary to a very great number of ladies and gentlemen of the first respectability, as well as to many of the eminent and distinguished members of the medical faculty.

JONATHAN DODGE, L. N. H. OPERATIVE DENTAL SURGEON.

Manufacturer and Inserter of "Incorruptible Imitation Human Teeth."

No. 5 Chambers-street.

NEW YORK, October, 1830

HAGNER'S Vegetable Panacea and Anodyne Salve, for strengthening the system.

THIS medicine is undoubtedly the best specific ever invented, and it has never in any instance failed of effecting a cure of the King's Evil, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, White Swelling, Salt Rheum, Rose Cancers, and all diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

Among a great number of certificates are the following, which may be seen and the medicines supplied with proper directions and advice, on application to Mrs. J. Hagner, No. 31, Grand-street, N. Y. Price 2 dollars per bottle for the Panacea, and 50 cents per box for the salve.

This is to certify that my son was afflicted with the King's Evil. I came to New-York, and bought the medicine of Mrs. Hagner, which made a perfect cure.

Riverhead, L. I. JOHN T. WELLS.

This is to certify that I was afflicted with the King's Evil for 14 years, I applied to a number of physicians; I took Swains Panacea; all to no purpose. I applied to Mrs. Hagner, and she made a perfect cure. I have been well ever since last March three years.

PHEBE BAILEY, 100 Mott-street.

This is to certify that one of my children was afflicted with the King's Evil for five years, during which time he was attended by the first medical men, without any effect, and then I applied to Mrs. Hagner, and she effected a cure, and there has not been any symptoms for two years and a half.

DAVID ROFF, Newark N. J.

This is to certify that my child was afflicted with the King's Evil, and after trying many things recommended, and the skill of two physicians, and to no effect, bought the above medicine of Mrs. Hagner, which effected a perfect cure. There have not been any symptoms since the year Oct. 9, 1827.

ABEL WOOLSEY, 35 Pump-street N. Y.

CHARLES MAULEY, UPHOLSTERER.

No. 342 Greenwich-Street, (between Harrison & Provost-Streets.) New-York, has constantly on hand an assortment of French paper Hangings & Borders, warranted Feather Beds, Hair & Moss Mattresses, Easy & Bed Chairs, Silk Fringes & Ornaments. Curtains made in the most fashionable manner. Piano Fronts, Old Sofas, Easy Chairs, Seats, Mattresses, and Cushions neatly repaired.

Carpets made and put down in the neatest manner.

CLINTON LUNCH.

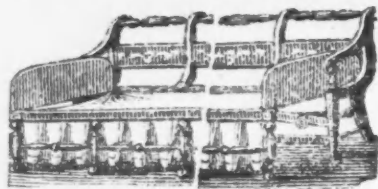
Corner of Broadway and Liberty-Street. The Public are most respectfully informed that the above Establishment has been fitted up in a superior manner, as an Eating and Refreshment House, where Plates of every description at the market price, will be served up in a style not inferior to any other Establishment of the kind in the city, for one shilling, including vegetables.

Hot Coffee, Beef Steaks, Oysters, &c. during all hours of the day, until 12 o'clock at night.

It being in the immediate vicinity of the business part of the City, and so convenient for Steamboat Passengers, and men of business, it is hoped it will be found a public accommodation, and the Proprietor solicits a share of Public Patronage.

JOHN NEELY.

Nov. 27



JOHN S. S.
PATENT SOFA AND SETTEE BED-
STEADS.

MANUFACTURED and sold at 188 Grand corner of Mott-street—the subscriber returns his acknowledgments for the liberal patronage extended to him heretofore; he has for sale a large assortment of his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedsteads. This article, yet imperfectly known to the public, is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee; it is constructed on principles peculiar to itself, with the size, strength and consistence of the ordinary four post Bedstead; it possesses the symmetry, beauty and finish of the ornamental parlor Settee and Sofa; the bed and bedding are enclosed and again extended with the greatest ease and without removing them from their place on the sacking. To private gentlemen or families boarding they save the expense of an extra room, to invalids and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlor fire, to boarding-house keepers, to masters of vessels owners of steam-boats, counting-rooms, &c. they are perfectly invaluable—he having already sold five hundred of the Sofa and Settee Bedstead, he considers a fair criterion for the public to judge of the utility of the article. **CHESTER JOHNSON.**

N. B. The Patentee now offers for sale Patent Rights to applicants in any part of the United States. Oct. 30

**WHOLESALE MANUFACTORY OF
QUILLS, PENS, AND WAFERS.**
No. 60 William-Street, New-York.

BOOKSELLERS, Stationers, and dealers in manufactured Quills, are informed that the proprietor, having made permanent arrangements with some of the most extensive dealers in the rough material in Germany, for a regular and periodical supply, his establishment will at all times have the best assortment of any house on this side of the Atlantic. Having reduced the article to a scale of prices below what they can be imported at in the dressed state, it is hoped domestic manufacture may have the preference, as nothing that art can do will be left undone to have the workmanship superior to any produced from a foreign market. The terms on which the different kinds of dressings are known, are—first, double Dutch—2d, pale and yellow clarified—3d, fluted opaque—4th, embossed Jackson Quills. The two latter are particularly the invention of the principal, and have given for the time in use, universal satisfaction. To country merchants and others, the highest price will be given for American raw Quills, either in cash or exchange.

Grateful for the very decided preference received for the last fourteen years, I subscribe myself the public's obedient servant, **P. BYRNE.**
May 15

NEW HAT STORE.

ADELPHI HOUSE, 103 Canal Street.
L. MILLER respectfully informs the inhabitants of New-York and its vicinity, that he has opened the above store with an entire new and fashionable assortment of HATS. The whole of his stock having been manufactured since the late reduction in the price of furs, and he being satisfied with a fair living profit only, he is fully enabled to sell, and now offers his assortment as low as any other manufacturer can do.

I. M. being desirous to gain custom by giving general satisfaction, assures the public nothing shall be wanting on his part to do so, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

HATS calculated to give every satisfaction to the purchaser, are sold at the above store for \$2.25. A trial of his hats is particularly solicited, he deeming that sufficient to secure their patronage.

LEMON SYRUP, of superior quality,
SYRUP OF LEMON for Soda Water,
do of Ginger,
French, Martinique, and Domestic **CORDIALS**,
on Draught and in Glass,
Peruvian **BITTERS**,
Stoughton's do
Fancy do
For sale Wholesale and Retail on accommodating terms at **LEONARD GORDON'S**,
398 Greenwich, corner of Duane-st.
Grocers and Dealers supplied at short notice.

For the accommodation of distant City Customers, a Letter Box to receive orders is placed at the Cordial Store, 31 Peck-Slip. 6m June 12

CURTAIN ORNAMENT FACTORY.

C. CARVED and gilt curtain ornaments of entire ly new pattern, and in best style constantly for sale by **SAMUEL KENNEDY**, No. 20 Hudson-street, near Chambers-Street, who makes ornaments to any fancy either from drawings or description. Upholsterers and others may have sketches with the ornaments, showing their arrangement for the drapery. As usual, Looking Glass and Picture frames.
All orders speedily executed on the lowest terms for cash. 4f

R. C. SKINNER, DENTIST

W. HAS REMOVED TO NO. 4 PARK PLACE, HERE he will perform all the operations necessary to the preservation of the Teeth and Gums, Human, and all the various kinds of Artificial, Teeth set on the Gold Base, (which is considered preferable by those who have used it,) or otherwise as the case may require. Teeth cleaned, and the carious parts removed and filled with Gold. Aug. 7

J. H. STOUT & CO. Visiting, Official, and Mercantile Card Engravers and Printers, Consular Society, and Counting House Seal Cutters, No. 3 Wall-st. 2nd Collin Plates furnished at 2 hours' notice July 9

MACLAURIN'S WRITING SCHOOL.

Corner of Maiden-lane and William-street.
T. HE Mercantile young gentlemen of this city are respectfully informed, that the subscriber has removed his Writing Room to the above named place, and is now commencing his eleventh and last season's course of instruction in New-York. It may, perhaps, be unnecessary for him to state here what is well known in the writing community, that, for several years past his sole professional object has been to acquire the greatest possible skill or a teacher of writing for business purposes, and he leaves it to the numerous and respectable body of young gentlemen who have received his instruction to say how far he has been successful.

As his pupils have freely and frequently expressed their full conviction of the excellence of his course of practice, and of his ability and disposition to render the most essential service in the way of his profession, he begs leave to request, that, as the coming season will be the last which he will have the pleasure of devoting to their service, they will give him a tangible evidence of their approbation, by recommending their young friends to his classes which are now forming.

The subscriber respectfully solicits all young gentlemen who feel an interest in the subject of hand writing, to give him a call that he may have an opportunity of explaining and exemplifying the subject to them, more fully and particularly than the limits of an advertisement will admit of. He would also be happy to give them some definite information, as to what are and what are not evidence of the quality of a master's instructions: as to the true value of that scribbling stuff which is sometimes dignified with the name of *Running hand*: as to the impositions practised on the public from time to time, by itinerant pedlars of instruction, in the way of getting up marvellous "specimens of improvements, recommendations, &c. &c. &c."

Mac Laurin will always be found at his room from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 3 to 10 P. M.

Terms and all other particulars fully and fairly stated on application **W. S. MACLAURIN**
Oct. 30. tf Writing Master.

TO THE PUBLIC.

T. HOS. SIMMS, 59 Canal street, having borne through every opposition, arising from envy or mistaken notions of injury to the trade, besides the very great difficulties of introducing a new business in this country, has great pleasure in making known to the American public, that he has (after two years unremitting attention) succeeded in permanently establishing the Manufacture of the Inimitable Satin Beaver Hats, not only equal to those made in England, but from the improvements made during his progress, superior to them in lightness, elasticity and beauty, and now respectfully solicits the patronage of those gentlemen who admire neatness, beauty and lightness in their Hats. T. S. would particularly caution gentlemen who are not acquainted with his Hats, not to form an opinion of the Satin Beavers from any attempted imitation which they may have seen, from whatever source it arises. But gentlemen, to be satisfied of their superiority must see themselves, and all their superior qualities to be known must be tried.

N. B. T. Simms having exhibited a specimen of the above Hats at the late Fair has of course received the first premium for both his Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hats, and which specimens were only a fair sample of those he is now making. The Ladies' Hats will be ready for inspection in a few days, having now received the latest English fashions from his friends in London. Nov. 6

PRINTING PRESSES, TYPES, &c.

W. WILLIAM HAGAR & Co. offer for sale at their Type and Stereotype Foundry, No. 20 Gold street, New-York, a complete assortment of Printing Types, from 14 lines Pica to Diamond, at the following prices, 6 months' credit, or 7 1/2 per cent. discount for cash. They cast their Book Founts, from English to Diamond, of a metal which they will warrant superior to any other used in this country, and which is from 10 to 13 per cent lighter than type formerly made.

Six lines Pica, and all larger, per lb.	30 cents.
Double Pica, to Five Lines, . . .	32
Great Primer,	34
English,	36
Pica,	36
Small Pica,	38
Long Primer,	40
Bourgeois,	46
Brevier,	56
Minion,	70
Nonpareil,	90

All others in proportion. Old metal received in exchange at 9 cents per lb. **W. H. & Co.** are Agents for the Washington Printing Press, invented by Samuel Rust.

Also, of the Smith Press, manufactured by R. Hoe & Co., both of which they offer for sale on accommodating terms. 9m Aug. 7

PAPER, BOOK, TRUNK AND BANDBOX BOARDS.

F. OR sale by the subscriber at his Paper Ware Room, No. 45 John-street—his elegant white and tinted Letter and Note Papers; plain, gilt, silvered and perfumed (premiumed at the fairs of 1828 and 9) Foolscap, cut and in flats, fine and common; Demy and Medium Writing Papers, blue and white, admitted to be superior for blank books to any in the market; Rose and Blossom-coloured Blotting Paper; Printing, music and Copy-plate Paper, made by hand, and by one of the latest and most approved English Machines; also, hardware, Ironmongers double and single crown Wrapping, Corridge, Log Stainers, and Sand Papers; likewise, Book, Trunk and Bandbox boards. The above are from the subscriber's manufactory, and for sale at his Ware room, 45 John-street. **ROBERT DONALDSON.**
s-10

MONEY TO LOAN on City Property in sums to suit applicants, at 6 per cent. Apply to **C. BATES**, 27 Chatham-st. opposite Tryon Row. Nov. 18

MUSEUM OF WAX FIGURES.

Corner of Howard street and Broadway.—Entrance Howard street.

T. HE public are respectfully informed, that the Museum is now open, consisting chiefly of Wax Figures, which have never been exhibited in this City. There are more than One Hundred Figures in the Museum, among which are—

The Virgin Mary, together with the birth of Christ in Bethlehem, and the Shepherds.—St. Mathew chap. 2.

The unjust sentence of the Jews against Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world, consisting of Forty Figures.—St. Mathew, chap. 27.

Sisera, Captain over King Jabin's Army, who was slain by Jael, the wife of Heber.—Judges, chap. 4.

Jacob's Vision with the Angels on the ladder.—Genesis, chap. 28.

Hager and her son Ishmael: and God opened her eyes and she saw a well of water.—Genesis, chap. 21.

King Herod slaying the children.—St. Mathew, chap. 2.

John the Baptist beheaded and his head presented to Herodias's daughter.—St. Mathew, chap. 14.

The Chinese Family.

The Sleeping Beauty with her six infants.

Spring representing a love scene with a beautiful Cupid, elegant Bower of Trees, Flowers and Fruit.

Summer, Autumn and Winter.

Admittance 25 cents—children half price.

Aug 28 3m M. C. FRIEDLE.

PREMIUM PENMANSHIP.

G. ELY, to whom was awarded the First Premium, at the late Fair in this city for the best specimen of Plain and Ornamental Writing (when put in competition with the finest productions of the most eminent Penman that has ever appeared from London since the days of the celebrated Chirographer, Guillemus Milna) has the pleasure to state that his superiority in teaching the art is universally acknowledged to be in proportion to his skill in execution.

His Academy is now open for the reception of Ladies from 10 to 12 in the morning; and from 3 to 5, and from 7 to 9 in the evening.

Terms made known by applying at 174 Broadway, front room second story.

In his inimitable style he executes Diplomas, Marriage Certificates, Titles for Albums, Visiting Cards and every species of Plain and Ornamental Penmanship.

Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully invited to stop at his door and examine specimens of titles to Albums, and Visiting Cards, written on the most beautiful porcelain. Oct. 30

ARTIFICIAL ENAMEL HUMAN EYES.

TO ALL THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN SO UNFORTUNATE AS TO LOSE AN EYE.

D. R. SCUDDER, Oculist, respectfully gives notice that he has returned to New York, and can be consulted between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, daily at his office, No. 37 Courtland street. All those who have been so unfortunate as to lose an eye, can have the deficiency remedied with a degree of perfection astonishing. Nothing disfigures the face more than the loss of an eye, and it frequently happens that those who have met with the loss exclude themselves from society. The artificial eyes roll, wink, and turn the same as the natural eye, are worn without pain, and will last during life. Being made of the finest flint enamel, and highly polished they possess the brilliancy of the natural organ, and (so far as appearance goes) completely restore the lost beauty of the human face. August 7.

U. S. CAP MANUFACTORY, OLD ESTABLISHMENT, NO. 102 WILLIAM-STREET.

L. UKE DAVIES informs his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture CAPS for Gentlemen, Youths, and Infants, at his old established Stores, No. 102 William-street and No. 19 Arcade, where he keeps constantly on hand an extensive assortment of CAPS, STOCKS, CRAVAT STIFFENERS, PANTALON-STRAIPS and SPRINGS, VEST SPRINGS, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES, &c. &c. Manufactured under his own inspection, and of the best Materials. He has also his New Pattern Caps for the Spring and Summer, now ready for inspection. He also continues to manufacture Glaz'd and Oil'd SILKS, of superior quality; Glaz'd MULLIN and Oil'd LINES, Patent Leather, &c.

Officers of the Navy and Army supplied with the most approved pattern Caps at the shortest notice. N. B. All orders punctually attended to. March 20 tf

INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.—No. 78 Murray-st.

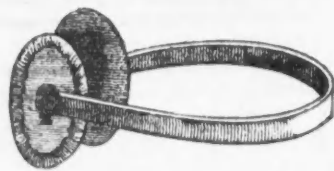
M. R. KING, Professor of Elocution, has the pleasure to inform the public that his success has been beyond his most sanguine expectations, having given entire relief in every instance, to some who had been already under the tuition of others without having received any benefit. Mr. K. feels confident, that, by his system, (very different from what has been heretofore practised) he will be enabled to cure permanently, every one who submits to his instruction, whether any attempt has before been made to correct their impediment, or not.

The liberty of referring to the following gentlemen has been kindly granted. Rev. Dr. Wainwright, Rev. Mr. Ware, Dr. Griscom and Messrs. Borland and Forrest. At home every day at half past 12. 3m July 17.

LOOKING GLASS MANUFACTORY.

P. ERF & CLOVER, Carvers and Gilders, 180 Fulton-street, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have made an extensive addition to the Ornamental department of the most fashionable patterns from London, and are enabled to manufacture Frames for Paintings, Looking Glasses, &c. of various patterns, antique or modern, to suit the taste of the most fastidious. April 21. 6f

DR. HULL'S



PATENT TRUSS.

FOR THE CURE OF RUPTURE

T. HIS SURGICAL INSTRUMENT still maintains its great repute with the medical profession. Among the numerous testimonials in late medical works of distinguished Surgeons, the following are deemed sufficient:

In *Samuel Cooper's Dictionary of Practical Surgery*, with notes by *David Meredith Rees*, M. D. article Truss, Dr. Hull's instrument is recommended as the most perfect that has been brought into use, and it is remarked that "numerous innovations and modifications have been resorted to with a view of appropriating the surgical principles embraced in the instrument of Dr. Hull, by those who construct their trusses of inferior materials and otherwise defeat the utility and success of the invention."

From *Hooper's Medical Dictionary*, edited by *Samuel Ackerley*, M. D. is extracted the following: "The pad of Dr. Hull's Truss is concave and not convex; and hence the raised circular margin by proper adaptation, presses against the sides of the hernial opening, and tends to close the aperture and cure the hernia."

James Thatcher, M. D. in his second edition of "Modern Practice" on the subject of hernia remarks: "Dr. Hull is exclusively entitled to the credit of first adapting the true surgical principles for the radical cure of hernia."

Valentine Mott, M. D.; *Cyrus Perkins*, M. D.; *Samuel Osborne*, M. D.; *James H. Manly*, M. D.; *Felix Pascalis*, M. D.; *John C. Cheesman*, M. D.; *J. Kearney Rogers*, M. D.; *John B. Beck*, M. D.; *Daniel L. M. Peirce*, M. D.; *Samuel L. Mitchell*, M. D.; and many other eminent surgeons have given their decided preference to Dr. Hull's Truss. For reference to their several opinions see a pamphlet on hernia by Dr. A. G. Hull; *Professors Knight, Tully, Hubbard, and Ives*, of the Medical College in New-Haven; *Professors Eberle, McClellan, and Drake*, of the Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia; and the Professors of the Medical Schools in Baltimore, have given their testimony in favour of Dr. Hull's Truss.

Dr. Hull's trusses may be had in any quantity at his office, 132 Fulton-street near Nassau.

CAUTION. The trusses which are advertised another part of this paper as the invention of one Sherman, are a base imitation of mine. Suits at law will be immediately instituted against all responsible vendors of these pirated articles.

FOR SALE.

A DISTILLERY AND ITS APPARATUS. Will be sold at public auction at the Merchants Exchange, on the fifth day of January next, 1831, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, the well known distillery and its appurtenances, situate on the easterly side of Orange-street, between Prince and Spring-streets—the property is described as follows, to wit: all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the 2th (now 14th) ward of the city of New-York, on the easterly side of Orange-street, between Prince and Spring-streets, known and designated on the map of Bayard's East Farm as 1110 and bounded and containing as follows, to wit: northerly by the lot known as 1109; easterly by the lot known as 1111, and westerly by Orange-street. The buildings, fixtures, tubs, casks, stock, and every other apparatus, is in complete order for carrying on the distilling business, in rectifying and distilling liquors &c. and is now in full operation, and will be sold as it stands without reserve, for the purpose of closing a trust. The property is situate on ground the title of which is derived from a sale of assessment and taxes, made by the corporation of the city of New-York, the period of the purchase being fifteen years from August 12th 1824. The terms of sale will be for cash only. For further particulars inquire 57 Cedar-street, of **S. B. HELBERT JUDAH**, Trustee.

CARD.

M. RS. SISTAIRE has removed from Pine-street to No. 170 Broadway, corner of Maiden-Lane, where she can accommodate Two Gentlemen with Rooms, and one Gentleman and Lady with Parlor and Sleeping Room.

The situation of the House being very central and none more pleasant, makes it a desirable denice particularly to those engaged in business May 1 tf

AGENTS FOR THE CONSTELLATION.

Clarksville, Tennessee, F. J. Batson, Ass't P. M.
Ballston, New-York, Joel Lee, Post Master.
Ithica New-York, A. B. Clark.
Tamaqua, Pennsylvania, Abraham Rex, P. M.
Lexington, North Carolina, D. B. Rounsaville, P. M.
New Brunswick, New-Jersey, Reuben Ayres.
Portland, Maine, Samuel Coleman, Bookseller.
Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, N. March, Bookseller.
Saugerties, New-York, J. Russell, Post Master.
Troy, New-York, Clark & Hosford, Booksellers.

Post Masters and others, procuring Subscribers and transmitting the money agreeably to the terms of THE CONSTELLATION, are allowed a commission 7 1/2 per cent.